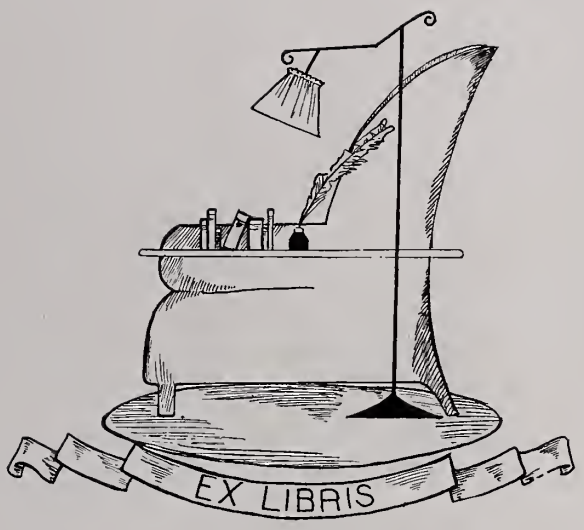
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THE NAUTILUS · 1932

VOLUME ELEVEN

PUBLISHED BY
THE STUDENTS OF EASTERN NAZARENE COLLEGE
WOLLASTON, MASSACHUSETTS

Dedication

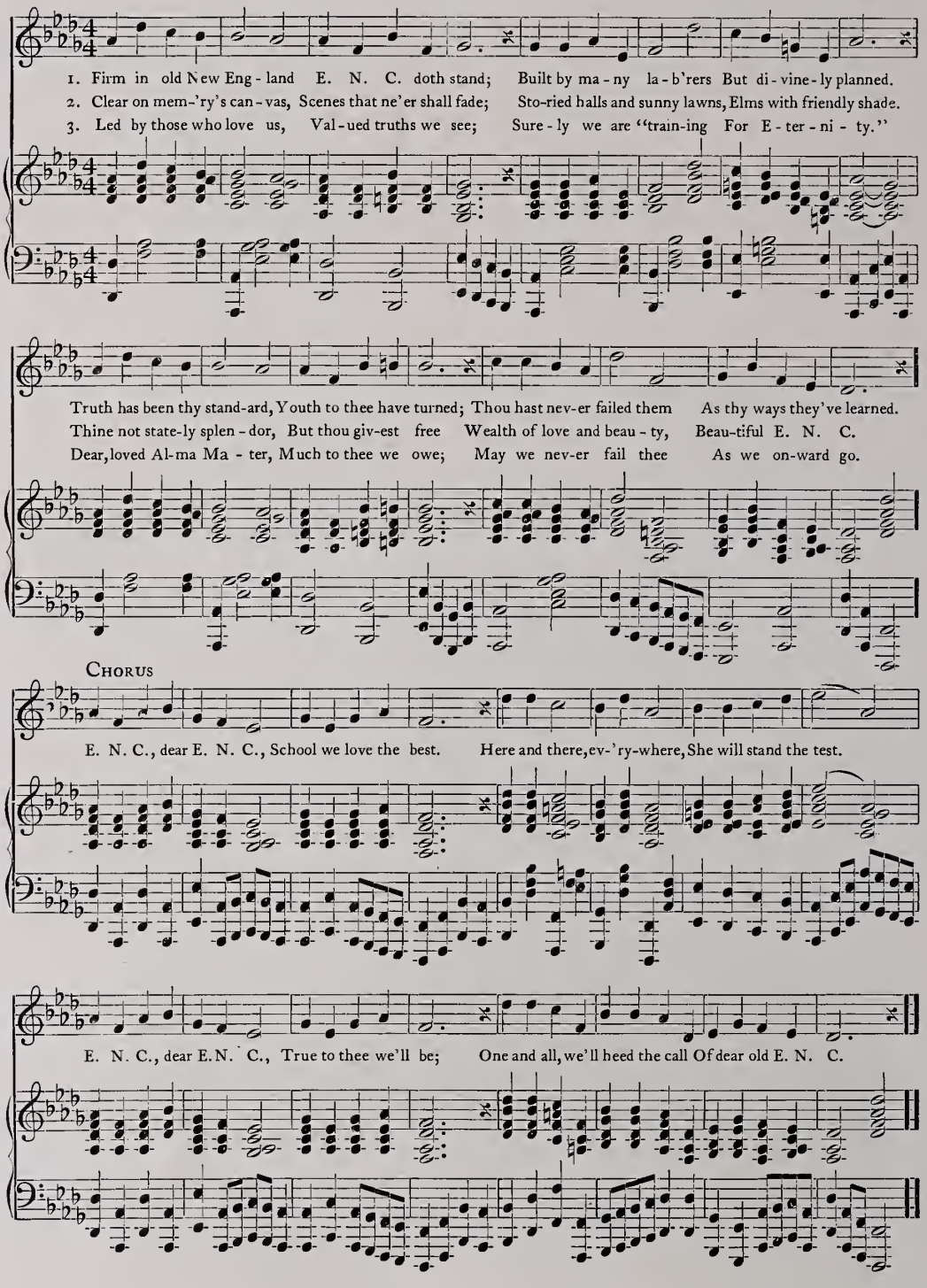
In recognition of his humility, his quiet ability, his courage, and his perseverance, in pledge of our esteem, our loyalty, our support, and our faith for the future

To our President
R. Wayne Gardner
We dedicate this
THE 1932 NAUTILUS

PRESIDENT R. WAYNE GARDNER, A.M.

A Reflection of E. N. C.
May your love of her and your appreciation
of her worth grow as you scan
these pages

E. N. C. MARCH

EDITH F. COVE

1. Firm in old New Eng - land E. N. C. doth stand; Built by ma - ny la - b'rers But di - vine - ly planned.
2. Clear on mem-'ry's can - vas, Scenes that ne'er shall fade; Sto-ried halls and sunny lawns, Elms with friendly shade.
3. Led by those who love us, Val - ued truths we see; Sure - ly we are "train-ing For E - ter - ni - ty."
Truth has been thy stand-ard, Youth to thee have turned; Thou hast nev-er failed them As thy ways they've learned.
Thine not state-ly splen - dor, But thou giv-est free Wealth of love and beau - ty, Beau-tiful E. N. C.
Dear, loved Al-ma Ma - ter, Much to thee we owe; May we nev-er fail thee As we on-ward go.
CHORUS
E. N. C., dear E. N. C., School we love the best. Here and there, ev-'ry-where, She will stand the test.
E. N. C., dear E. N. C., True to thee we'll be; One and all, we'll heed the call Of dear old E. N. C.

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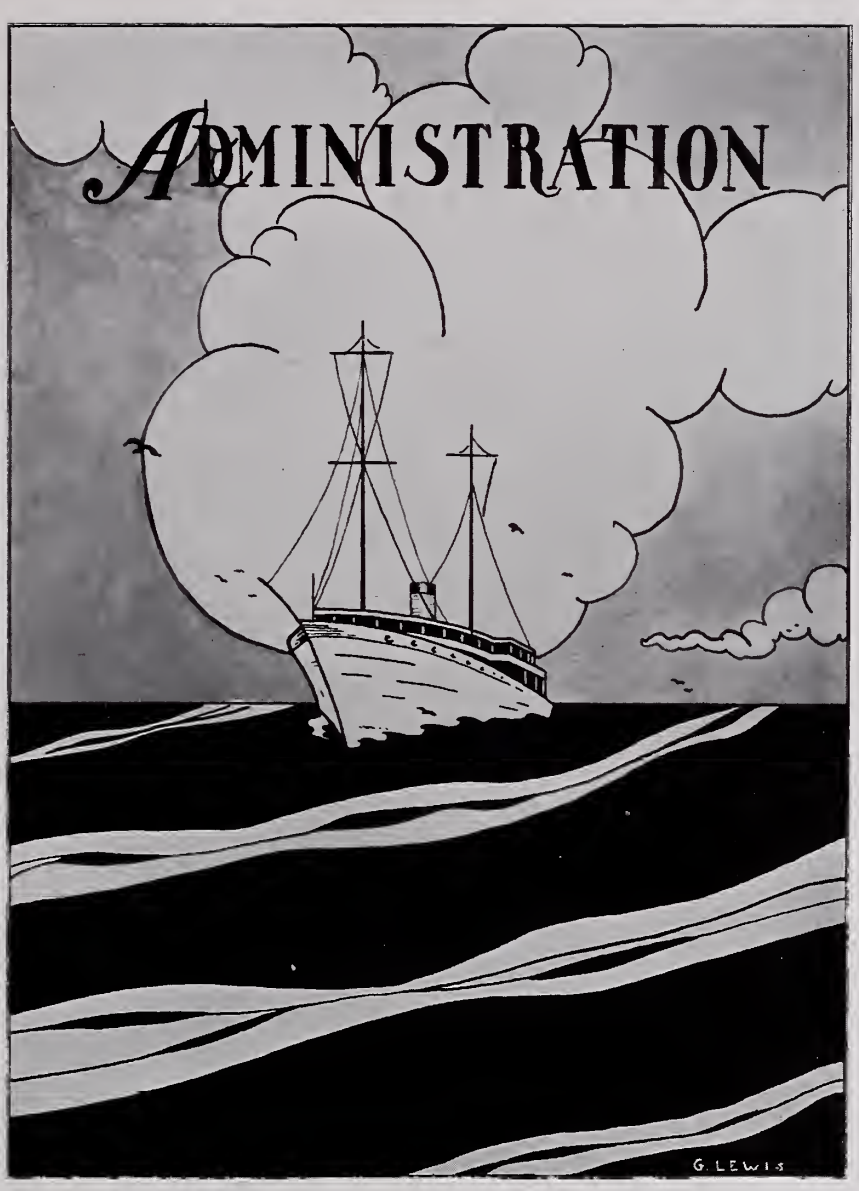

ADMINISTRATION
G. LEWIS

Our President's Message

EASTERN NAZARENE COLLEGE is without doubt a vine of God's own planting. From its humble beginning at Saratoga Springs, N. Y., as Pentecostal Collegiate Institute to the present hour, E. N. C. has had a steady and healthy growth which has won church, community, and state approval.

This signal progress has been the result not of a series of accidents but rather of the adoption of a certain basic policy and a careful adherence to the same. The policy logically divides itself into two phases, which for convenience may be considered as the scholastic and spiritual policies of E. N. C.

The marked scholastic progress of Eastern Nazarene College, which was climaxed when the Commonwealth of Massachusetts authorized the college to confer the A.B. degree, is the result of a scholastic policy which has called for the best from both faculty and students. This policy involves the securing of the strongest faculty possible, a faculty efficiently trained and capable of offering approvable courses of standard rank.

Sincere scholarship with approved attainments has always been a major criterion in faculty selection, yet the difference between a truly great instructor and a mediocre one is as often a matter of personality as of scholarship. Even to approximate the ideals of E. N. C.'s educational policy requires that each teacher be an enthusiastic evangelist of his subject. To present mere factual knowledge in the classroom is but to invite a student to view "the valley of dry bones" — and behold, "they are very dry." However, when the teacher prophesies upon these dry bones, the student hears them come together bone to bone, looks and sees sinews, then flesh spread over them, and lo! they have become living factors with a vital relationship to human life. That is teaching. Such teaching, together with a conscientious, industrious coöperation on the part of the student, will alone make possible the carrying out of the scholastic policy of Eastern Nazarene College.

Transcending all this, but in no way contradictory to it, is the spiritual policy of Eastern Nazarene College. E. N. C. is fundamentally a character-building institution. Character-building like any other building necessitates the laying of an adequate foundation. This foundation can be laid only in a settlement of the sin problem, both of action and principle, and this can be accomplished through Jesus Christ alone. "Other foundation can no man lay than that is laid, which is Jesus Christ." Briefly, the epochal experiences in which one finds forgiveness of the past and cleansing of the heart are basic to true Christian character. However, the ideals of E. N. C.'s spiritual policy extend beyond this to the attainment of true Christian ethics, to maturity, "unto the measure of the stature of the fulness of Christ."

The blending of these spiritual and scholastic ideals is the policy of Eastern Nazarene College. E. N. C. believes not only that true scholarship and deep spirituality are compatible, but that they are vital assets one to the other.

Faculty

R. WAYNE GARDNER
President
MATHEMATICS

"So built we the wall; and all the wall was joined together unto the half thereof: for the people had a mind to work."

BERTHA MUNRO, A.M.
Dean of College
ENGLISH LANGUAGE AND LITERATURE

"Ye have not chosen me, but I have chosen you, and ordained you, that ye should go and bring forth fruit, and that your fruit should remain."

ERNEST E. ANGELL, S.T.L.
Dean of Theological Department
THEOLOGY AND BIBLICAL HISTORY

"Rejoice in the Lord alway: and again I say, Rejoice."

MARY HARRIS, A.M.
FRENCH AND SPANISH

"I will fear no evil: for Thou art with me."

LINFORD A. MARQUART, A.M.
HISTORY

" . . . Christ; In whom are hid all the treasures of wisdom and knowledge."

MINNIE J. ELLINWOOD, PH.D.
CLASSICAL LANGUAGES

"Lord, Thou hast been our dwelling place in all generations. Before the mountains were brought forth, or ever Thou hadst formed the earth and the world, even from everlasting to everlasting, Thou art God."

JAMES H. GARRISON, A.B., B.S., B.D.
BIOLOGY

"And He is before all things, and by Him all things consist."

Scripture quotations chosen by the faculty

Faculty

L. P. MINGLEDORFF, A.M., TH.B.
EDUCATION AND PSYCHOLOGY

"Not by might, nor by power, but by My spirit, saith the Lord of hosts."

ROBERT J. DIXON, A.M.
PHILOSOPHY

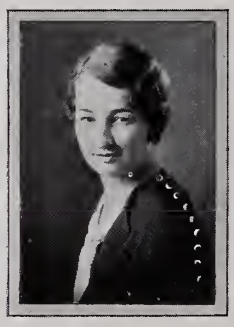
"Ye shall know the truth, and the truth shall make you free."

ALICE SPANGENBERG, A.M.
ENGLISH

"Blessed are the pure in heart: for they shall see God."

HAROLD M. D'ARCY, M.S.
CHEMISTRY

"Through faith we understand that the worlds were framed by the word of God, so that things which are seen were not made of things which do appear."



EDWARD S. MANN, A.B.
Principal of Academy
MATHEMATICS

"My grace is sufficient for thee."

MRS. FLOYD W. NEASE, A.B.
Registrar

"As thy days, so shall thy strength be."

EDWINNA WILSON, A.B.
CLASSICAL LANGUAGES

"In Thy presence is fulness of joy; at Thy right hand there are pleasures forever more."

CLARENCE J. HAAS, A.B.
VOICE

"Behold, I will do a new thing; now it shall spring forth; shall ye not know it? I will even make a way in the wilderness, and rivers in the desert."

Faculty

MILDRED SIMPSON

EXPRESSION

"In all thy ways acknowledge Him, and He shall direct thy paths."

EDITH F. COVE

Girls' Instructor in Physical Training

PIANOFORTE

"Seek ye first the Kingdom of God and His righteousness; and all these things shall be added unto you."

OSCAR C. GRISWOLD, A.B.

Dean of Men Librarian

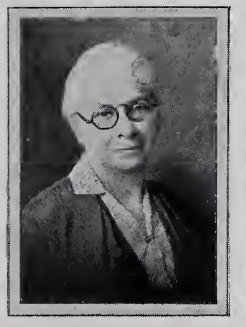
HISTORY

"Commit thy way unto the Lord; trust also in Him; and He shall bring it to pass."

M. ELLA BLANCHARD

Dean of Women

"And we know that all things work together for good to them that love God, to them who are the called according to His purpose."



CORA HERRSCHAFT

Secretary to President

"Thou shalt keep him in perfect peace whose mind is stayed on Thee."

HAROLD GARDNER

Boys' Instructor in Physical Training
Director Band and Orchestra

GENERAL SCIENCE

PHYSICS LABORATORY

"I am crucified with Christ; nevertheless I live; yet not I, but Christ liveth in me."

ELLA BRALEY

Assistant Dean of Women

"In quietness and in confidence shall be your strength."

FRANCES KARIOLICH, R.N.

Nurse

"When thou passest through the waters, I will be with thee; and through the rivers, they shall not overflow thee."

E. Roy Blaisdell
Treasurer

Arthur J. Karker
Business Manager

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Lloyd B. Byron . . . . . *Secretary*
E. Roy Blaisdell . . . . . *Treasurer*

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R. Wayne Gardner
C. Warren Jones
D. E. Higgs

COLLEGE

Seniors

Motto: "Holiness the symmetry of the soul."

Colors: Salmon and Primrose Flower: Talisman Rose

OFFICERS

John Earle . . . . . *President*

Floyd Wycoff . . . . . *Vice-President*

Elizabeth Roby . . . . . *Secretary*

Ward Albright . . . . . *Treasurer*

Professor Munro, *Adviser*

MARY ELIZABETH ROBY

MIAMI, FLA.

A.B. — Theology

"She doeth little kindnesses which most leave undone, or despise."

Vice-President Junior Class '31; Secretary N. Y. P. S. '31; Basketball '31; President N. Y. P. S. '32; Secretary Philosophical Society '32; President House Council '32; Chairman Program Committee Munro Society '32.

Perhaps Elizabeth's previous years in the South have given her that easy, unhurried manner so characteristic of her. Do not think, however, that this detracts in the least from her power to accomplish things. A glance at her scholastic record will prove her intellectual ability, and no one who has heard her stirring and helpful words from the pulpit can doubt her genuine alertness of mind. She is a frank, understanding adviser, a valuable friend, a humble and devoted Christian. Elizabeth as assistant librarian is firmly competent; as a staunch supporter of all religious activities she is exemplary in her faithfulness. Although she has been with us only two years, we have learned to love her. We are sure that as a preacher her unswerving constancy will effect real results for her Master.

JOHN MANN EARLE

NEWPORT, R. I.

A.B. — Theology

"Strong to the end, a man of men."

Treasurer Missionary Society '31; Vice-President Classical Language Circle '31; President Senior Class.

Although this tall, broad-shouldered, stalwart Quaker came to us only two years ago upon his graduation from the Cleveland Bible Institute, he has forged ahead into a position of leadership. President of the senior class, a real student as well as a real Christian, always poised, steady, and true, John has been an inspiring example and a valued counsellor to us all. Again and again when some problem has come up we have said, "Let's ask John Earle"; and invariably his judgment has proved prudent and wise. But then John has the advantage over most of us, for last June he came into possession of a very real treasure — a devoted Christian wife. Together they are to sail this fall to India as missionaries, and we know that God's blessing will attend them.

FLOYD AUSTIN WYCOFF

East Liverpool, Ohio

A.B. — Theology

"*He makes the heaven his book, His wisdom heavenly things.*"

Treasurer Sophomore Class '29; Chaplain Breseean Society First Semester '29; Treasurer N. Y. P. S. '29; Basketball '29; Treasurer Student Council '30; Treasurer Junior Class '30; Vice-President Senior Class.

One's first impression of Floyd as one sees him going about his regular school work is that he is a quiet, unassuming chap. More intimate acquaintance, however, reveals that back of this calm, boyish face is a real man with many interests, with abounding energy to pursue them, and with real faith to back them up. It has been a blessing to see his beaming expression as he has given his encouraging reports from Framingham at Monday chapel services. Those of us who have heard him preach know that he has indeed found his calling and will go far in the work of the ministry. We shall miss Floyd Wycoff with his clear testimony and his optimistic outlook, but our prayers will go with him as he assumes the full-time pastorate and continues his labors in the church at Framingham.

CORA LOUISE HERRSCHAFT

Brooklyn, N. Y.

A.B. — English

"*A soul of adornment, a soul of fire; No dangers fright her, no labors tire.*"

Secretary Freshman Class '29; Secretary Nautilus '29; Assistant Treasurer Missionary Society '29; Vice-President Sophomore Class '30; Secretary to Registrar '30; Associate Editor Nautilus '30; Editor Nautilus '31; Secretary to President '31, '32; President Modern Language Circle '32; President Munro Society '32; Chorus '30, '31, '32; Basketball '30, '31.

In trying to describe Cora, one word seems to be more fitting than any other — ability! This has been proved during her four years with us in many responsible positions — social, scholastic, and religious. Whether it be as president of an organization, serving on a committee, taking part in some musical program as pianist or soloist, on the basketball floor, or in the greater capacity of secretary to our president, she is always the same alert, capable, and efficient Cora. But if this were the only side to her life she could not have filled the place she has among us. An independence of opinion mingled with a record for practical joking has won her many friends. Many of us hope to retain her friendship as she remains at E. N. C. to continue her secretarial duties and — who knows? — perchance as assistant to the principal of the Academy.

MARION RHODA MANCHESTER

JOHNSON, VT.

A.B. — English

"Prudence and wisdom to direct her wit."

Lyceum '30; Salmagundi Circle '31; Vice-President College Department '32; Vice-President Munro Society '32.

In Marion we have found all that is helpful, sane, and good. Confidence is never misplaced if entrusted to her, for her judgment is sound, her nature cheery, and her heart purely unselfish. Idleness does not at all belong to her; each class finds her well-prepared and intelligently interested, and her off-campus duties take up all her spare time. At the librarian's desk she is dignified, firm, or kindly as the occasion demands. Her prayers encourage, her example inspires, while her utter sincerity and dependability have won for her the esteem and respect of the faculty as well as the friendship of the students. And if you wish an appreciative listener to story or joke you can find one in Marion. As she goes out to begin her teaching career, we shall miss her presence, but not her helpful influence.

DEXTER WARD ALBRIGHT

SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

A.B. — Theology

"Lord, give me hills to climb, and strength for climbing."

Editor *Green Book* '28; Vice-President N. Y. P. S. '28; Assistant Superintendent Sunday School '29; President Amphictyon Council '29; President Student Council '31; Treasurer Senior Class; Vice-President Philosophical Society '32; Band '29, '31; Basketball '28, '29, '32.

Among the things we cannot understand is how the city of Springfield manages to get along while Ward Albright is at E. N. C. Perhaps it is because he winds things up down there on his week-ends enough so that they keep going until he can get back. Be that as it may, we are glad that we have had this spiritual dynamo in our midst for four years. For Ward has indeed been a power at E. N. C. His exhortations have awakened us, his enthusiasm has buoyed us up, his prayers have touched the skies. The religious life of the college will suffer a distinct loss when June takes him away from us.

But there is another side to be considered. In Springfield there is a Nazarene Church, and it has called Ward to be its pastor. And — let us whisper it — in Springfield there is a lass, and she has . . . God's blessing upon you, Ward, in everything you do!

BONEITA GERTRUDE PYLE

East Liverpool, Ohio

A.B. — Education

"*Ability doth hit the mark where presumption over-shooteth and diffidence falleth short.*"

Secretary Junior Class '31; Secretary Breseean Society Second Semester '31; Student Teacher '31; Orchestra '31, '32; Honor Society '31; Fire Squad '31; Faculty Scholarship '31; Associations Editor Nautilus '32; Supervisor Study Hall '32; Chairman Program Committee Oxford Society '32; Chorus '32.

"Bonnie" the irrepressible. Now a mischievous twinkle and a fascinating flow of speech; now a businesslike firmness and an unmistakable purpose. Her gaiety never fails and she is a never-ending source of excitement. Creative imagination coupled with plenty of enthusiasm has made her a very desirable member of decoration and program committees. Nor is this vivacity confined to extra-curricular activities alone; for "Bonnie" is one of our best students, and her charm and talent as an elocutionist are well known among us. Her neatness of appearance and firmness of step suggest the qualifications essential to her chosen profession. And the ability which she has already shown in teaching in public schools in Ohio and in the primary department of our local Sunday school makes us confident in prophesying for her a most successful career as a teacher.

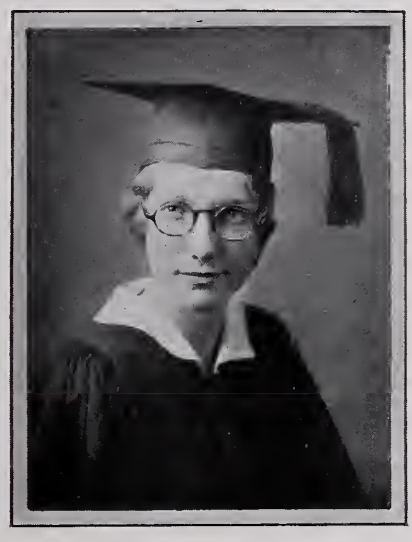
ELLA MAY STRICKLAND

Warren, Pa.

A.B. — Theology

"*We shape ourselves the joy or fear of which the coming life is made.*"

Miss Strickland seems to most of us a part of E. N. C., for she has gained practically all of her education here. She has worked hard for her cap and gown. Her life at college has been somewhat different from that of the ordinary graduate, for in the task of earning her expenses as she went she sacrificed much of college life. But we have found her to be a friend who appreciates a friend, a devoted Christian whose life is wholly consecrated to her Savior, a hard worker who does not hesitate to do the most menial tasks, and a diligent student who through perseverance has mastered her Theology, Mathematics, and Languages. Her ever-ready testimony and prayer, together with her passion for the heathen in Africa, will always remain in our memory. We shall miss Ella May next year.



VIOLET MIRIAM BALDUF

BINGHAMTON, N. Y.

A.B. — English

"*O, who can forget the mild light of her smile?*"

Orchestra '29, '30, '31, '32; Honor Society '30; Secretary Sophomore Class '30; Faculty Scholarship '31.

At first we think of Violet as fluttering here and there with a graceful impetuosity, or resting long enough to give vent to her lyrical nature on the guitar or violin. But beneath this exterior of caprice and fancy is Violet herself — the self that readily asserts itself when the need demands. As we have come to know her better we find her a diligent worker, an excellent student, and a faithful adherent to her resolutions. She well deserves her place on the honor roll because her four years at E. N. C. have demanded sacrifice and persistent effort for their completion. Her testimonies are invariably similes drawn from her imaginative powers to illustrate the reality of Christian experience. Her intelligent love of books augurs success in her desired profession — the librarianship.

HELEN ELISABETH BROWN

DANIELSON, CONN.

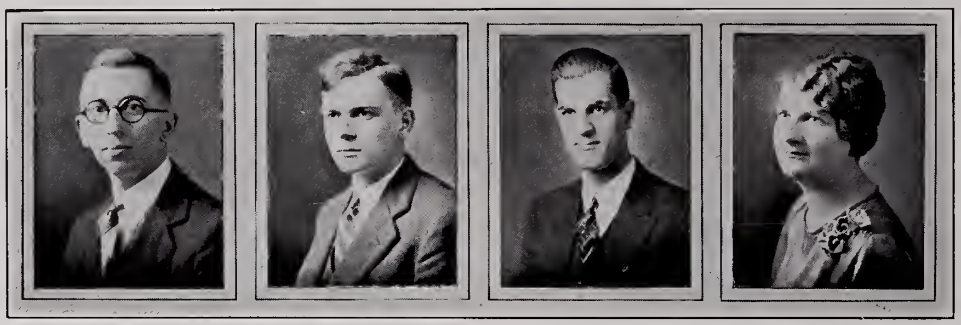
A.B. — English

"*Her conduct regular, her mirth refined.*"

Student Teacher '30, '31, '32; Editor *Green Book* '30; Secretary Breseean Society Second Semester '30; Literary Editor NAUTILUS '31; Chairman Program Committee Breseean Society '31; President Oxford Society '32; Vice-President Student Council '32; Basketball '30, '31, '32.

Betty, the student teacher, conducts her class with the ease and dignity of a "school ma'am"; Betty, the student, keeps the best of us busy to equal her good grades; Betty, the classmate, is most likable and entertaining. Irresistibly droll at times, her snappy retorts and expressive gestures are in turn challenging and amusing. However, we listen in silence as she recites some famous piece of literature from the platform, or we repress sighs of inferiority as she rattles off bits of her own composition. She welcomes the opinions of others; this attitude, by seasoning her own convictions and guiding her actions, has helped to make her the success she has been at E. N. C. Charming, clever, and capable, she is certain to be successful in her chosen field, the teaching of English.

Juniors



EVERITT MAYO

New Bedford, Mass.

"*Wit is a happy and striking way of expressing a thought.*"

President Junior Class; Vice-President Palmer Science and Mathematics Club; Biology Laboratory Assistant; Band; Orchestra; President Evangelistic Association

CLAUDE SCHLOSSER

Pierpont, Ohio

"*Success ever hovers close to him whose spirit is undaunted.*"

Vice-President Junior Class; Band; Basketball; Monitor C. B. P.; Secretary-Treasurer Munro Society

RALPH EARLE

Portsmouth, R. I.

"*The men that move the world are the men the world cannot move.*"

Treasurer Junior Class; Treasurer Palmer Science and Mathematics Club; Assistant Treasurer Missionary Society; President Philosophical Society

EUNICE LANPHER

Worcester, Mass.

" . . . *Ease of heart her every look conveyed.*"

Secretary Junior Class; Chorus

BEULAH RENEY

Patchogue, N. Y.

"*They are happy that live retiredly.*"

GERALD STEARNS

Willoughby, Ohio

"*The best kind of glory is that which is reflected from honesty.*"

Band; Chorus

ANDREW RANKIN

South Manchester, Conn.

"*A man that hath a mint of phrases in his brain.*"

Band; Secretary-Treasurer Classical Language Circle; Bookstore

HEDVIG OLSON

Brooklyn, N. Y.

"*Patience and diligence, like faith, remove mountains.*"

Juniors

NATHAN CORNELL
FLUSHING, N. Y.
"*A faithful and true friend is a living treasure.*"
President Student Council; Basketball; Orchestra; Vice-President Evangelistic Association

EARL DURKEE
MADISON, WIS.
"*A head where wisdom mysteries did frame.*"
Band

CLARK COVELL
BARRINGTON, R. I.
"*No legacy is so rich as honesty.*"
Band; Chorus

HARRY WRIGHT
SPRINGFIELD, ILL.
"*I will not dream in vain despair; the steps of progress wait for me.*"
Band; Orchestra

FLORENCE LEWIS
EAST HAVEN, CONN.
"*Nothing is so strong as gentleness.*"
Vice-President Missionary Society; Basketball

RALPH HAINES
SHARON, PA.
"*I dare do all that may become a man;*
Who dares do more is none."

HARVEY BLANEY
WOODSTOCK, N. B.
"*He turns a keen, untroubled face*
Home to the instant need of things."
Editor NAUTILUS; President College Department; Male Quartet

MARTHA HAZELTON
HASELTON, N. Y.
"*So faithful to her friend and good to all.*"

Sophomores

EVERETT PHILLIPS
South Manchester, Conn.

"*Quick in discerning and in judgment right.*"

President Sophomore Class; Band; Basketball; Male Quartet

GERTRUDE CHAPMAN
Wollaston, Mass.

"*'Tis but a flying minute that I must stay,*
Or linger in it; and then I must away."

Secretary Sophomore Class

RICHARD SLOAN
East Liverpool, Ohio

"*Act well your part; there all the honor lies.*"

Vice-President Sophomore Class; Secretary Y. M. A. A.; Chorus; Recording Secretary Missionary Society

ROGER MANN
Waterville, Vt.

"*O, never bore his ancient state a truer son or braver.*"

Advertising Manager Nautilus; Sergeant-at-Arms Student Council; Treasurer Sophomore Class; Vice-President Athletic Association

BERDETTA JONES
Sebring, Ohio

"*Life's a pleasant institution; let us take it as it comes.*"

Secretary Student Council; Secretary House Council

CARRIE PERRY
Livermore Falls, Me.

"*There is no real life but cheerful life.*"

ROSWELL PEAVEY
Watertown, Mass.

"*His eye begets occasion for his wit.*"

Vice-President Modern Language Circle; College Life Editor Nautilus; Vice-President Oxford Society

Sophomores

VERNER BABCOCK
WILMINGTON, N. Y.

"*The wide world has not wealth to buy the power in my right hand.*"

Campus Committee; Chairman Fire Squad

JANE BARBOUR
RIPON, WIS.

"*To every deed she joins a perfect grace.*"

President Y. W. A. A.; Chorus; Associate Editor NAUTILUS

EVANGELOS SOTERIADES
TEWKSBURY, MASS.

" . . . *And still the wonder grew*
That one small head could carry all he knew."

President Palmer Science and Mathematics Club; Literary Editor NAUTILUS

JAMES JONES
MARION, OHIO

"*Truth makes the face of that person shine who speaks and owns it.*"

Student Pastor; Basketball; Band; Chaplain Oxford Society

MARION SINCLAIR
NEW HAVEN, CONN.

"*She is of the earth, but her thoughts are with the stars.*"

Teacher of Violin

JULIA CLARK
KENT, OHIO

"*A merry heart lives long.*"

Secretary to NAUTILUS Editor; Chorus; Campus Committee; Basketball; "Navy" Sub-Captain

EDMUND SILVERBRAND
WOLLASTON, MASS.

"*Good nature is one of the richest fruits of true Christianity.*"

NAUTILUS Ad Man; Band; Orchestra

Sophomores

DUNCAN ROGERS

BATH, MAINE

"*Whate'er he did was done with so much ease.*"

Chorus

KATHERINE BROWN

FITCHBURG, MASS.

"*Airy and prudent; merry but not light.*"

College Life Editor NAUTILUS; Secretary Breseean Literary Society, First Semester; President Classical Language Circle; Secretary Y. P. S.; Vice-President Y. W. A. A.; Secretary-Treasurer Oxford Society

ELVIN ANGELL

WOLLASTON, MASS.

"*What, shall I ever sigh and pine?*
My lines and life are free."

President Y. M. A. A.; NAUTILUS Ad Man

ALTON DODGE

MEDFORD, MASS.

"*True piety has in it nothing weak, nothing sad, nothing constrained.*"

GERTRUDE THOMAS

EAST LIVERPOOL, OHIO

"*The silence often of pure innocence*
Persuades when speaking fails."

Ladies' Quartet

MARY BUMGARDNER

COLUMBUS, OHIO

"*The highest graces of music flow from the feelings of the heart.*"

Ladies' Quartet

HENRY REEVES

JERSEY CITY, N. J.

"*A man he seems of cheerful yesterdays and confident tomorrows.*"

Chorister Y. P. S.; Band; NAUTILUS Ad Man; Orchestra; Student Pastor

Sophomores

JOHN CLARKE

CALAIS, MAINE

"*He kept his counsel and went his way.*"

EDNA DICK

KYLERTOWN, PA.

"*The gentle mind by gentle deeds is known.*"

CHARLES SMITH

SKOWHEGAN, MAINE

"*A true and brave and downright honest man.*"

ETHEL CONLIN

SYRACUSE, N. Y.

"*Not blind to faults and follies, thou hast never failed the good to see.*"

CLARICE BERRY

BATH, MAINE

"*Strong, tender, innocently wise, the child's heart with the woman's thought.*"

Councillor; Chorus

MABEL TURNEY

SINCLAIRVILLE, N. Y.

"*I take my pleasures without change, and as I lived, I live.*"

Student Teacher

JOHN WARREN

HASELTON, N. Y.

"*A comrade blithe and full of glee*
Who dares to laugh out loud and free."

Caretaker Y. M. A. A.; Chorus; Band; Secretary Sunday School

Freshmen

KENNETH AKINS

Oil City, Pa.

"*Give me the man that sings at his work.*"

President Freshman Class; Male Quartet

BEATRICE ESTABROOK

Beverly, Mass.

"*With hair like the sunshine and heart of gold.*"

Vice-President Freshman Class; Secretary to Registrar; Corresponding Secretary Missionary Society; Secretary, Y. W. A. A.; Secretary to Business Manager of Nautilus

MARION NIELSON

Collingsdale, Pa.

"*Good nature is one of the richest fruits of true Christianity.*"

NINA BARNETT

Akron, Ohio

"*Build on and make thy castles high and fair,*
Rising and reaching upward to the skies."

PHILIP TRACY

Buldana, India

"*In brief, I am content; and what should Providence add more?*"

Chorus; Band; Orchestra; Sergeant-at-Arms Munro Society

OLIVE HAZEN

Warren, Pa.

"*An eye . . .*
Whose piercing look did represent a mind
With virtue fraught."

Ladies' Quartet

MARGARET SHRADER

Baltimore, Md.

"*For sure no minutes bring us more content*
Than those in pleasing, useful studies spent."

Chorus; Associate Editor *Green Book*; Secretary-Treasurer Modern Language Circle; Secretary-Treasurer Freshman Class

RUTH THOMAS

Thornton, R. I.

"*A modest maid, decked with a blush of honor.*"

Literary Editor *Green Book*

LINUS VAUGHN

Ashtabula, Ohio

"*The real basis of success is persistency.*"

Ad Man Nautilus

GERALDINE ROSSIER

Montgomery Center, Vt.

"*Give me a look, give me a face,*
That makes simplicity a grace."

Assistant Secretary Sunday School

HELEN TEMPLE

Hopkinton, Mass.

"*A friend who knows, and dares to say,*
The brave, sweet words that cheer the way."

Art Editor *Green Book;* Secretary Evangelistic Association

Freshmen

ELIZABETH RAPALJE

HARRINGTON, DEL.

"The quiet of the happy day within my soul is doubled."

SARAH JONES

EAST LIVERPOOL, OHIO

"The virtue of her lively looks
Excels the precious stone."

PAUL MILLER

LYNN, MASS.

"Humor is a genial quality."

Business Manager *Green Book*; Band

MAUREEN SIMPSON

LOWELL, MASS.

"Her motions all accompanied with grace."

EUNICE LEVENS

PORTSMOUTH, R. I.

"Old cares grow light; aside I lay the doubts and fears that troubled."

MARY TAGIS

CONCORD, N. H.

"Her lively looks a sprightly mind disclose."

WALTER THOMPSON

BUTLER, PA.

"He most of all doth bathe in bliss
That hath a quiet mind."

KATHRYN SCHLOSSER

PIERPONT, OHIO

"For manners are not idle, but the fruit of loyal nature and of noble mind."

MARY FLACK

DORSET, OHIO

"A woman's gentle heart, but not acquainted with shifting change."

GLENNIS SMITH

SKOWHEGAN, ME.

"I leave my neighbors to their thought."

IRVING TEMPLE

HOPKINTON, MASS.

"His sparkling surface scarce betrays the thoughtful tide beneath it rolled."

Treasurer Student Council

Freshmen

ROBERT RYDER

Henryetta, Okla.

"*A lover of books, but a reader of men.*"

Editor *Green Book*; Treasurer Evangelistic Association

FRANCES KARIOLICH

Springfield, Ill.

"*There is but one sole virtue in all the world, the eternal sacrifice of self.*"

College Nurse

AVIS TEMPLE

Hopkinton, Mass.

"*The windows of my soul I throw wide open to the sun.*"

Assistant Art Editor Nautilus

HUBERT WILKENS

Beacon, N. Y.

"'*T is the mind that makes the body rich.*"

Assistant Business Manager *Green Book*

DUANE SPRINGER

Lamberton, Minn.

"*A good character is in all cases the fruit of personal exertion.*"

Chaplain Munro Society

MURIEL SHRADER

Baltimore, Md.

"*Full many a smiling line upon thy cheerful face.*"

Chorus; Vice-President Classical Language Circle; Assistant Art Editor Nautilus; S. S. Pianist

ARTHUR SAVAGE

Peabody, Mass.

"*Deep in his eyes I read a mystery.*"

Treasurer Philosophical Society

GERTRUDE LEWIS

East Haven, Conn.

"*Her heart is like a garden fair, where many pleasant blossoms grow.*"

Art Editor Nautilus

GENEVA ROGERS

Halifax, Mass.

"*They are never alone that are accompanied with noble thoughts.*"

WILLIAM BENSON

Princeton, Fla.

"*He who is firm in will molds the world to himself.*"

N. Y. P. S. Pianist; Commercial Teacher; *Green Book* Typist

German and I

GERMAN — ugh!

The little pile of blue readers on my desk seemed to grow larger as I gazed upon it. The grammar, which at first I had thought so attractive in its black and red binding, now stared up at me impassively as I groaned at the task of trying to absorb more of its contents. In desperation I departed to a neighbor's room for a few moments of recreation before plunging into my drill. An hour slipped by on fleet wings before I could force myself to return reluctantly to my own abode. With careless bravado I jauntily opened my door and stepped in.

There lay the black grammar, at least three times its original size, glaring at me from the desk with a red smirk across its smug cover. Sighing, I picked it up, turned a few pages, then laid it aside under a heap of papers and began to write a letter. Having finished this, I decided that it would be wisest to do all my other studies first and then tackle the German when I should have no other pressing duties to distract me. Accordingly, I skimmed over a few pages of botany, wrote out some rhetoric sentences; and tried my hand at trigonometry. The supper bell interrupted me at this time, and I left everything until seven o'clock.

When at last I returned to my lessons, a guilty conscience constrained me to push aside the papers and draw out the ugly black grammar. Here a new thought struck me — I was supposed to take some sample pages for the *Green Book* to an important staff meeting at nine-thirty. This was sufficient to curb my conscience for the present, permitting me to spend the remainder of my time happily making queer sketches on a pad.

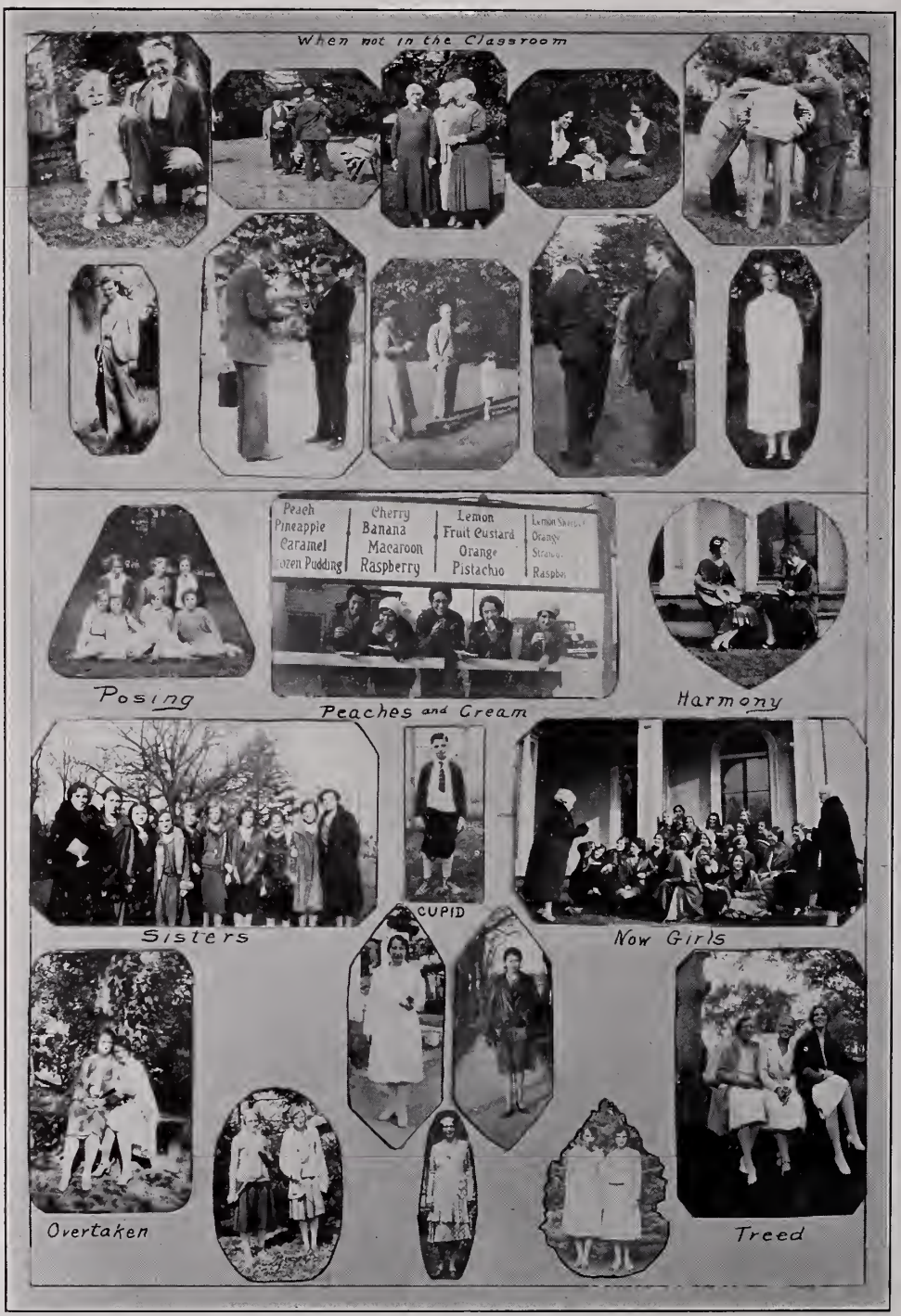
But even *Green Book* meetings must end, and I found myself at ten-thirty still faced with a German lesson to do. Grimly determined, I sat down at my desk, grasped the black grammar firmly with both hands, and began to study. Fifteen minutes passed in which I did not make a move; then my book slipped from my hands and, striking the floor with a thud, woke me up. Nothing daunted, I tried it again, this time changing my position to a more favorable one on the bed. Leaning against the wall, I began to read over the pages of rules and their exceptions which were a part of my assignment.

At twelve o'clock my sister, who had long since gone to bed, shook me roughly, saying, "Wake up, Sleepyhead! If you want to sit like a Chinese Buddha all night, I wish you would at least put the light out so that I could sleep in comfort."

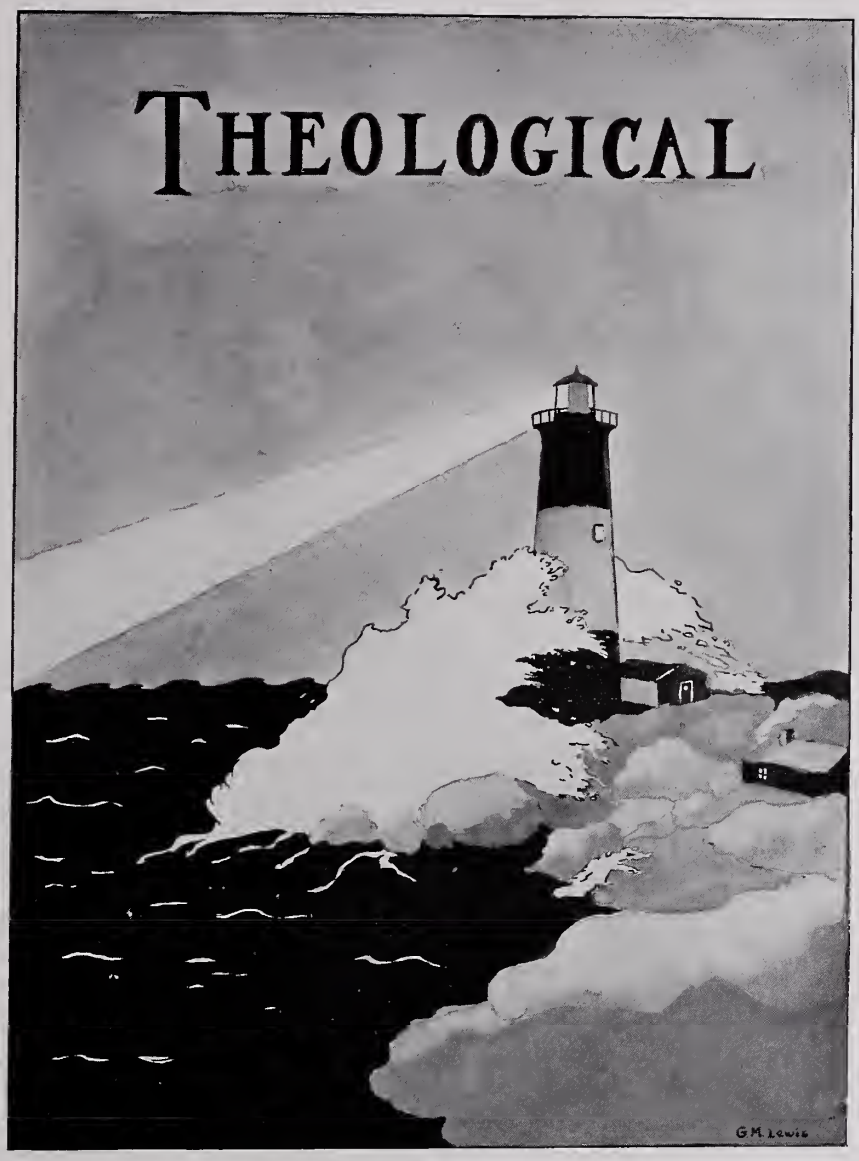
Realizing the justice of her words, I said nothing, but switched off the light meekly, and endeavored to get ready for bed in the dark. My lesson was still unprepared, but I would get up early when my mind was refreshed and I could accomplish more.

For the next four hours I struggled with army after army of nouns, verbs, prepositions, and rules. They tramped up and down over the mountainous ridges in my blankets. No matter how many I shoved off, there were always twice as many to take their places — and all the while the hideous black and red grammar sat on the foot of the bed, grinning maliciously and issuing orders to the soldiers running rampant over me.

I awoke even more exhausted and weary than I had fallen asleep. By the light of the moon I could see the hands of the clock pointing to four. With a yawn I shuffled over to the door and snapped on the light. This time I would be the one to conquer! I drew my chair up to the desk and held myself to my task until, at last, as the eight o'clock bell rang, I rose with a triumphant smile and gathered up my books.— I had learned my vocabulary!

H. F. T. '35

When not in the Classroom
Peach
Pineappie
Caramel
Cherry
Banana
Macaroon
Raspberry
Lemon
Fruit Custard
Orange
Pistachio
Posing
Peaches and Cream
Harmony
Sisters
CUPID
Now Girls
Overtaken
Treed

THEOLOGICAL



Theological Department

Motto: "Be thou an example of the believers."

OFFICERS

Albert Cameron, *President*
Margaret Vaughn, *Secretary-Treasurer*
Marie Miller, *Vice-President*
Professor Angell, *Adviser*

GOD has repeatedly shown in the past that He calls and uses men and women of widely varying types in the work of furthering His Kingdom. But He always asks an unquestioning obedience to the heavenly vision and an unreserved giving of self on the part of those who would labor for Him successfully.

The Christian worker may or may not have eloquence of speech, but he must have earnestness of soul. He needs not so much ostentatious polish as an over-mastering passion for the salvation of the lost. Greater than piled-up learning in his case is pulsating love for his fellow-men. For after all, the world will be saved, not by the sayings of men, but by the power of the Spirit.

But while it is faithful soldiers rather than finished scholars who are needed in the work of spreading the Gospel, we cannot lose sight of the fact that training is always necessary to make a successful soldier. The man who is "furnished unto all good works" will do more for the Master than the one who has spent no time in preparation. Many of our preachers have found that the inspiration from associating with fellow-students of high spiritual standards, the wise counsel and teaching of Spirit-filled instructors, and the firm foundation of Bible doctrine laid during their years at E. N. C. have proved of untold value in their work of carrying the Gospel to a lost world.

JONES WRIGHT TRACY EARLE
LEWIS STRICKLAND ROGERS LEVENS RAPALJE

Prospective Missionaries

AS an unexplored region is a challenge to an explorer, as an impregnable fortress is a challenge to a conquering army, as a thriving community is a challenging opportunity to the business man, so is the multitude of non-Christian people a challenge to every child of God. It is the greatest challenge faced by man. The vast number of these people, their ignorance, their neglect, their hopelessness, their oppression, their dire need, their call — each is a challenge in itself. Combined, they make a stupendous demand upon the prayerful attention of every professing Christian.

Nineteen hundred long years ago Christ commanded His followers to go into all the world and preach the Gospel to every creature, and still the gigantic task is scarcely more than begun. Jesus said, "If ye love Me, ye will keep My commandments." One-half the world has not yet heard the story, and yet we claim to love Him.

Let others coldly philosophize concerning the eternal fate of those who have never heard of the offer of salvation; with us the problem is more pointed and personal. What will our fate be if we neglect to do our best to get the story of Christ's redeeming love to them? This responsibility rests indeed upon each and every Christian, but for those who have heard the special call of God to serve Him upon the fields across the water, it becomes a supreme life motive. We must not lose sight of it; we dare not evade it.

Our prayer is that we may be given the grace to meet the responsibility, to answer the challenge, to heed the call in a manner worthy of Him who gave His life for us.

J. M. E. '32

Bible Students

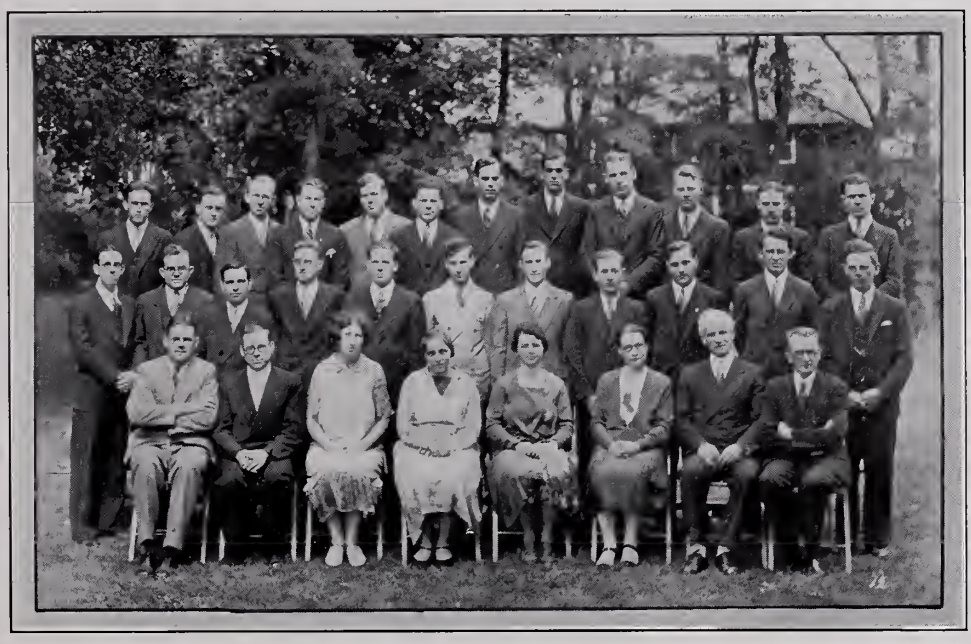
PROFESSOR WILLIAM LYON PHELPS of Yale University made this statement a few years ago: "I thoroughly believe in a university education for men and women, but I believe a knowledge of the Bible without a college course is more valuable than a college course without the Bible."

We, too, believe that no one's education is complete unless he has an acquaintance with the Book of books, a volume which bears the unmistakable stamp of divine inspiration and which has been translated into more languages than any other book ever written. Eastern Nazarene College has not neglected this important factor, but offers to its students several courses which are designed to give a comprehensive knowledge of this wonderful Book.

But we are not thinking simply of this educational advantage. Eastern Nazarene College is rightfully proud to be called "The Character-Building College." To perform this noble task of building character in the young people of today the school must necessarily include Bible courses in its curriculum. Not simply character, but Christian character, is the goal of true education.

The colleges of America are turning out the leaders of tomorrow, those thinking citizens who must face momentous world problems. The renowned English statesman, William E. Gladstone, made this pronouncement: "My only hope for the world is in bringing the human mind into contact with Divine Revelation." Eastern Nazarene College is seeking to do its part in effecting that contact.

R. E., '33



Our Preachers

WE who have heard the voice of our Lord bidding us to go and preach the Gospel of full salvation have a vision and a mission at once alluring and challenging. Not ours the task of erecting colossal structures of steel and stone, which eventually must crumble and perish; ours is the greater privilege of spending our lives in building up the Kingdom of our Lord and Savior, which is everlasting. For His word is indestructible, and the souls of men are immortal. Nor is it ours to labor in the grainfields of the nations that the multitudes may be supplied with bread. Ours it is to toil in needy, world-wide harvest-fields, patiently sowing that seed which never fails of fruition and which alone satisfies the hungry souls of men — the Word of God.

How much depends on us who have received this sacred charge! What if we have not become fully prepared in body, in mind, and in spirit? Can we lift others higher than we ourselves have gone? Let us not be like those men of whom Peter speaks as "unlearned and unstable," wresting the Scriptures to their own destruction. Rather let us seek the commendation: "A workman that needeth not to be ashamed, rightly dividing the word of truth."

A. A. D., '34

Our November Revival

THERE are two unique features which will always serve to mark this revival in the memories of those who had a part in it. The first was the fact that the evangelist, Rev. Paul Hill of East Rockaway, Long Island, presented to the College two hundred copies of the splendid new Nazarene Hymnal. The other was the speaker's use of the same text — I Peter 1:14-16 — each morning and evening during the first five days.

But the evangelist's sermons were by no means duplicates. He gave a very helpful series of messages on the Holiness of God and the consequent necessity for man to be holy. The words "Be ye holy, for I am holy" will always carry with them more force hereafter for those who listened to these messages.

During the last few days of the campaign Brother Hill gave some inspirational sermons for believers. He had the happy faculty of being able to state truths in a pointed way. For example: "We can trust where we cannot trace." "Holiness is a state, not a profession." "Sanctification bears the same relation to holiness that a wedding does to the married state." "Religion is not in the world as a product of the various social and commercial evolutions of humanity. It is not man made to fit the supposed needs of a growing race. Religion is in the world as an invasion by the God of heaven into the affairs of men."

In the doctrinal and practical messages a solid foundation was laid for a thorough-going and lasting revival in the hearts of the listeners, a number of whom were definitely helped during these meetings. We feel that Brother Hill made a distinct contribution to the progress of the spiritual life of Eastern Nazarene College.

R. E. '33

Our February Revival

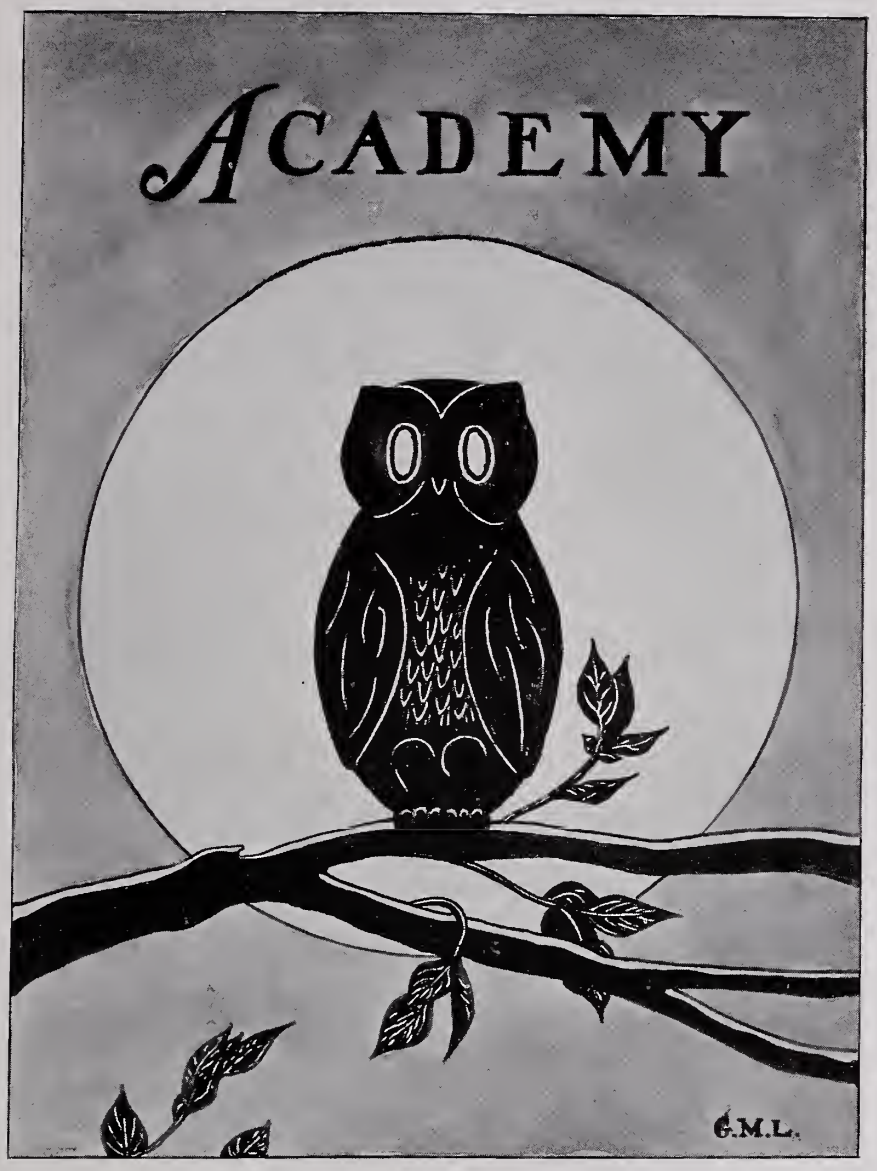
THE coming of Rev. Lawrence Reed as the evangelist for this meeting seemed to have been definitely of God, for on the date most convenient to us he was in New England with no meeting scheduled. Now as we look back on the revival, we are more than ever convinced that the Lord wished to speak to us through Brother Reed.

This revival did not duplicate the former one, but in many ways resembled it. There was forceful, straightforward preaching of the essentials of the Gospel, with marked emphasis on the importance of entire sanctification. As a result the faith of believers was affirmed, their conception of truth clarified, and their experience established, while there were many new testimonies to the saving and sanctifying power of Jesus Christ.

We young people are ever confronted with the danger of living a shallow Christian life, of being religious simply for religion's sake, and of resting on an initial experience without "going on into perfection." But such an attitude cannot produce workers who will bless a lost world, nor do we believe it to be the Lord's plan that E. N. C. should foster this spirit, the spirit of the modern age. We believe in Christian education and in vital Christian experience, but above all we believe in using these as means of producing Christian character.

The February revival was peculiarly effective in meeting our needs and in preparing us to achieve the type of success in life which will be pleasing to God. Very definitely also a greater realization has come to us of the privilege of having the Holy Ghost in our hearts to cleanse them from all sin and to fill our lives with satisfaction, wisdom, joy, and love.

H. B. '33


ACADEMY
G.M.L.

Seniors

Motto: "Pick your peak and climb."

Colors: Old Rose and Silver

Flower: Talisman Rose

OFFICERS

Lester Smith . . . . . *President*

Charlotte Brandt. . . . . *Vice-President*

Doris Stackhouse . . . . . *Secretary*

Doris Horst . . . . . *Treasurer*

Professor Wilson, *Adviser*

Seniors

DORIS M. HORST

Richmond Hill, N. Y.

"*A smooth and steadfast mind,*
Gentle thoughts and calm desires."

Treasurer Senior Class

LESTER S. SMITH

Woodhaven. N. Y.

"*The thoughts of youth are long, long thoughts.*"

Caretaker Y. M. A. A. '31, '32; Basketball '31, '32; Class Treasurer '31; Sergeant-at-Arms, Athenian Literary Society '31; President Academy Department '32; President Senior Class

MILDRED L. DAVIS

Alliance, Ohio

"*If she will, she will; you may depend on't.*"

Secretary Y. W. A. A. '31; Secretary Senior Class

CHARLOTTE A. BRANDT

Quincy, Mass.

"*Graceful ease, and sweetness void of pride.*"

Vice-President Senior Class

MARJORIE W. KYDD

Andover, Mass.

"*Up, up, my friend, and quit your books,*
Why all this toil and trouble?"

LEONA F. TOMPKINS

Salem, Mass.

"*Her smiles are lightning.*"

President Junior Class '31; Secretary Athenian Society '31; Basketball '31

DORIS M. STACKHOUSE

Huntington, W. Va.

"*A cheerful temper joined with innocence.*"

Secretary Senior Class

Juniors

ALEXANDER GLASSFORD, *President*
HELEN SILVERBRAND, *Secretary-Treasurer*
FLORENCE SILVERBRAND, *Vice-President*
PROFESSOR WILSON, *Faculty Adviser*

My Bed

I THINK that one of the most thrilling moments of my day comes when it is time to retire. Usually by bedtime I can hardly keep my eyes open, and my mind simply refuses to work. Then Good Old Bed looms before me ready to welcome me into its arms.

As soon as I hit Old Friend Bed the obliging spring gives, the fluffy mattress coöperates with it, and I am engulfed in a yielding softness. The gentle and willing way the spring and mattress give to let me have my much-needed rest and comfort reminds me of an old Quaker who was a firm believer in the doctrine of non-resistance. Good Old Pillow receives and caresses my tired head and cools my boiling brain. It hears my earnest prayers and never utters one word of criticism or complaint.

My bed is my pal to the end. All of us have pals or buddies, but somehow as life goes on, they drift away from us. There generally comes a parting of the ways. But Dear Old Bed will ever be with me, patiently waiting to receive me into its comforting arms.

W. B. J. '33

Sophomores

STANLEY KELLEY, *President*
MARY CONNOR, *Secretary-Treasurer*
ELNA RAWSON, *Vice-President*
PROFESSOR SPANGENBERG, *Faculty Adviser*

Spring Fever

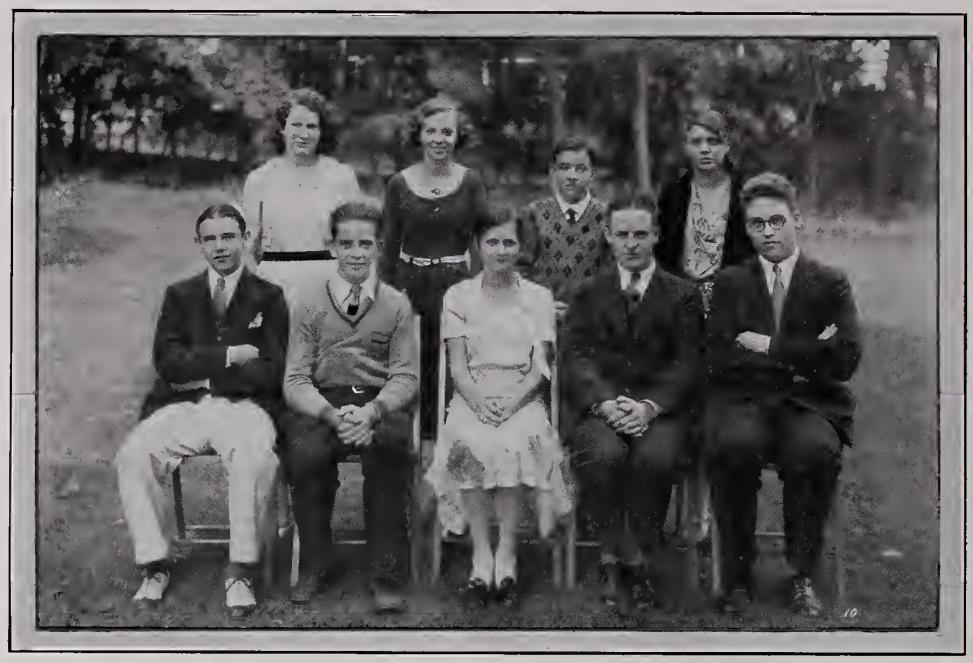
IT was one of those tantalizing days in the middle of March. As usual on such a day I was suffering from a recurrent ailment of mine — spring fever. To make matters worse, on the way back to work after a rather heavy lunch, I had to pass a sporting-goods store. Of course I stopped to look at the attractive window display, along with several other victims of the same malady.

As my eyes fastened on a shining new casting rod, I could plainly see again the old whopper with which I had matched wits the summer before. After fierce seconds that seemed like hours the wily old fellow had finally showed the white of his gills. Finally, thinking him well played out, I had reached for my landing net, but the plucky warrior made one more dash for freedom with such success that he took the tip of my rod, and snapped my old line like so much string. If I had owned this fine tackle in the window, that same muskie would now be mounted and hanging over the fireplace instead of chuckling to himself in the green waters of Lake Millikokia.

The mad desire to own the outfit which was poised so temptingly before me made me begin to rummage in my pockets. But the best I could find was a thin dime. The feel of its polished surface awakened me rudely to the realization that it takes money to go on vacations and to buy equipment.

The shrill blowing of the factory whistle dispelled any remaining trace of the picture, and I dragged my feet listlessly back to my place in the dingy shop, suffering more than ever from my incurable malady.

S. B. K. '34



Freshmen

EMMA PHILLIPS, *President*

HENRY CRAIN, *Vice-President*

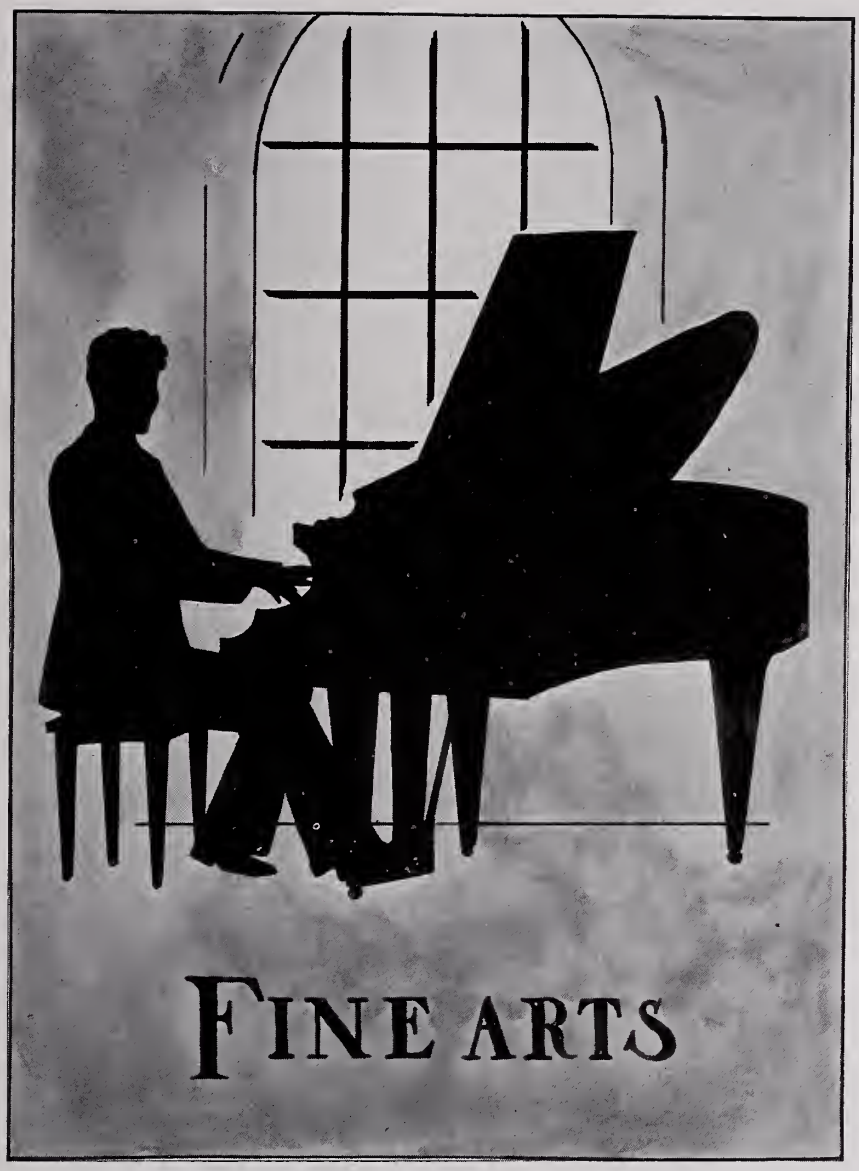
LOTHROP BOARDMAN, *Secretary-Treasurer*

PROFESSOR WILSON, *Faculty Adviser*

The Old Schoolhouse

STANDING by a lonely country road a mile or more from the nearest town, there is an old, deserted schoolhouse. It is a low, one-story building, originally red, but now faded and weather-beaten, and slowly falling to ruin. All around it grass has grown up, almost hiding the path from the doorstep to the road. Only a few of the windows have glass in them, and the ragged shades flap back and forth in the breeze. Behind the building, beyond the old board fence, which has fallen down in many places, stretch away meadows and orchards where children used to play in days gone by.

I like to visit the old school on a spring morning when everything is fresh and young, when the birds are singing and all nature is in its full glory. I like to sit and dream of the days of my childhood, when the school was young and we children played in the schoolyard. I like to sit in my old seat and think of the many scenes I witnessed as a boy. At this season when everything is young and gay, the schoolhouse unfolds pleasant little secrets and tells of pretty little romances it has seen in the years that have passed. The old school will always be a dear spot to me, especially when a bright spring morning gives it back some of its former beauty and life.

D. H. C. '35

FINE ARTS

Fine Arts Department

MUSIC and Art — inspiring Muses, breathing into man something of the Divine, so the Greeks thought — can we ever tell what we owe to them? Music is the language of the universe. French, German, Russian — any foreign language — means nothing to the American until he has learned it after years of diligent study and application. But the musician of any nationality, be he singer, pianist, violinist, can utter through his instrument the most beautiful thoughts of his soul, and the American or the German, the Frenchman or the Russian will understand his message. Music is the universal language.

Great also is the power of Art. The spoken word, the painting, the marble statue — how they speak to us of the Creator's mind, how they mould our character, how they influence our decisions, how they elevate our ideals! There is in every human heart a response to the beautiful, but it takes the artist to conceive it truly and to body it forth in shapes of imperishable loveliness.

"Art was made for that;
God uses us to help each other so,
Lending our minds out."

Expression

MILDRED SIMPSON, *Instructor*

"OUT of the abundance of the heart the mouth speaketh." That is, impression precedes expression. But if the mouth has not been trained to efficiency in utterance, how much of the heart's riches will fail to be transmitted to others! In a very literal sense often the tongue is "an unruly member" in that it does not prove a satisfactory instrument for conveying its owner's thoughts as he speaks. "O that my tongue could utter the thoughts that arise in me," wrote Tennyson.

Expression aids one in gaining power to make known his emotional and intellectual experience. This power comes through training, a training not only of the vocal apparatus, but of the whole physical entity; so that the body becomes effectually responsive to its owner's communicating mind, heart, and will. Those who give themselves wholeheartedly to this discipline find it one of the most joyous quests they have ever known.

At Eastern Nazarene College there is a deepening realization of the importance of the study of the spoken word as an essential part of a balanced education. The interest is increasing; work in the classroom is characterized by enthusiasm and earnestness, as the consciousness is growing that the work offers a formula for triumph in the mighty laboratory of life.

Voice and Piano

CLARENCE J. HAAS, *Instructor in Voice* EDITH M. COVE, *Instructor in Piano*

I Am Music

SERVANT and Master am I; servant of those dead, and master of those living. Through me spirits immortal speak the message that makes the world weep, and laugh, and wonder, and worship.

I tell the story of love, the story of hate, the story that saves, and the story that damns. I am the incense upon which prayers float to Heaven. I am the smoke which palls over the field of battle where men lie dying with me on their lips.

I am close to the marriage altar, and when the grave opens I stand near by. I call the wanderer home; I rescue the soul from the depths; I open the lips of lovers; and through me the dead whisper to the living.

One I serve as I serve all; and the king I make my slave as easily as I subject his slave. I speak through the birds of the air, the insects of the field, the crash of waters on rock-ribbed shores, the sighing of wind in the trees, and I am even heard by the soul that knows me in the clatter of wheels on city streets.

I know no brother, yet all men are my brothers; I am the father of the best that is in them, and they are fathers of the best that is in me; I am of them, and they are of me. For I am the instrument of God.

Chorus

CLARENCE J. HAAS, *Director* — EDITH M. COVE, *Pianist*

Sopranos

FLORENCE SILVERBRAND
EUNICE LANPHER
JANE BARBOUR
JULIA CLARK
MURIEL SHRADER
OLIVE HAZEN

Tenors

CLARKE COVELL
JOHN WARREN
RICHARD SLOAN
WILLIAM BENSON
WILLIS WEAVER

Altos

HELEN SILVERBRAND
BONEITA PYLE
CORA HERRSCHAFT
KATHRYN SCHLOSSER
CLARICE BERRY
MARGARET SHRADER

Basses

DUNCAN ROGERS
EDWARD MANN
ROGER MANN
PHILIP TRACY
JOHN POOLE
GERALD STEARNS

Orchestra

HAROLD G. GARDNER, *Conductor* M. EDWINNA WILSON, *Pianist*

First Violins

MARION SINCLAIR
VIOLET BALDUF
ALEXANDER GLASSFORD

Second Violins

NATHAN CORNELL
EDMUND SILVERBRAND
MARY BUMGARDNER

Saxophones

CLARKE COVELL
BONEITA PYLE
SARAH JONES

French Horn

EVERITT MAYO

Clarinet

HENRY REEVES

Bass Viol

HARRY WRIGHT

Trombones

PAUL MILLER
JOHN WARREN

Cornet

PHILIP TRACY

Band

HAROLD G. GARDNER, *Conductor* — CLARENCE J. HAAS, *Soloist*

Cornets

JAMES JONES
EARL DURKEE
PHILIP TRACY
STANLEY ORTON
JOHN HAZLETT
GERALD STEARNS

Clarinets

HENRY REEVES
EDWARD MANN
ROBERT DURKEE

Trombones

ANDREW RANKIN
PAUL MILLER
CLAUDE SCHLOSSER
WARD ALBRIGHT

Saxophone

CLARKE COVELL

Altos

EVERITT MAYO
EDMUND SILVERBRAND

Baritone

JOHN WARREN

Cymbals

JOHN CLARK

Drums

PETER REGIS
HARRY WRIGHT

Tuba

EVERETT PHILLIPS

Ladies' Quartet

THOMAS SMITH HAZEN BUMGARDNER

E. N. C. Male Quartet

AKINS MANN PHILLIPS BLANEY

On account of Professor Mann's health, Professor Haas sang in the quartet during the greater part of this school year.

ACTIVITIES
G. LEWIS.

The Faculty Reception

"HE is analytical but witty" had been the description of the President given me by some students the opening night of the college year, before the senior who acted as usher escorted me toward the faculty line. I approached him rather tremblingly, hoping that he would not possibly have time to analyze me in the brief moment we should be together. His cordial smile and unique deference quite reassured me, and as he introduced me to the next member of the faculty I was at ease.

Tall, serene, with a face that sorrow's ennobling touch has made beautiful, she smiled graciously — clasping warmly the outstretched hands of the students as they proceeded to her. Her correct pronunciation of tricky surnames delighted those of us who had gone through life with the bane of a three-syllable (first syllable accented) name. Occasionally her eyes twinkled as she retorted smilingly to some comment made by the President. Still glowing from her smile we passed on, not defining till afterwards the quick, comprehensive judgment we had given the other members of that welcoming line.

It was with interest that I gazed up at the tall, gray-haired teacher who laughed jovially occasionally, who smiled genially most of the time. As he took my hand in his firm, all-enveloping grasp and smiled down on me in a fatherly fashion — I felt blessed.

Only the haunting memory of a lovely smile and the message of two speaking eyes remained with me after my introduction to another faculty member. She was small and her voice was soft, but the complete transfiguration of her face when she smiled even now delights me.

Spanish? We pondered. His blue-black hair, deep brown eyes, and languorous attitude almost persuaded us that he must be the teacher of the Romance languages. We gasped later when we learned that his department was history — his forte, remembering dates.

"Who's the science prof?" I had whispered excitedly before starting, and it was with ears listening for his name that I had proceeded. Flashing white teeth, and a more or less droll expression as he peered through his glasses were my first remembrances of him. Many are the times since then that I have watched that same expression — in class or on the platform.

It was with timidity mingled with curiosity that I drew near our classical language professor. Before setting out I had received much warning and well-meant advice on how to respond to my introduction — for she had a Ph.D.! As she nodded her head busily and smiled at me, however, my fears vanished, and while I cannot remember whether or not I addressed her as "Doctor," I know it did not matter.

Next in line, side by side were two slender, dark-haired young women who apparently were much alike, yet whose method of greeting was characteristically different. We could guess instinctively that one was probably from New England, the other from the South.

Then imagine my surprise when, as I grasped the next outstretched hand, I had to gaze far upward till I saw a rather young and interesting face mechanically repeating, "How-do-you-do?" He seemed bashful, and I was surprised to learn that he was the Principal of the Academy.

Several other members of the faculty completed this interesting receiving line. The Dean of Women, a motherly-appearing woman with piled-up white hair, and the Dean of Men, with his sympathetic look and kindly smile, made me wonder if deans were the ogres that students are wont to paint them. And of the rest of the instructors, each with his or her own individuality to make its first impression on my mind, not the least interesting were the student assistants who mimicked — with a good deal of success, it must be admitted — the pedagogical manner of the regular faculty members. As I left the reception line I felt that, for the present at least, I was unquestioningly accepted. Time alone would tell whether I was to prove worthy of the ready and sincere welcome of these kindly men and women who were to be my intellectual guides for the college year.

H. E. B., '32

Faculty and Students

ONE of the first acts of the Christian Church was to establish schools in which to educate her youth. This was an act of self-protection and preservation. Mediocrity was not a characteristic of those early schools. Men with brilliant minds drew about them the cream of the early Church. Unbelievers attacked Christianity in that far-off past as they do today. Arguments against the authenticity of historical evidences, the divinity of Christ, the inspiration of Holy Writ, and the principles of the Christian life had to be refuted by the believer.

Today many people are inclined to believe that the battle has been won, that the day of apologetic Christianity has passed. This is not true. The attack being made by the skeptic and unbeliever today is as alarming and serious as was the attack of yesterday. Our Christian school is a necessity; its existence is needful; it must be maintained if our faith is to survive. A mind illuminated by Christian education and unctionized by the Spirit of God is an instrument that skepticism and unbelief cannot successfully resist. The importance of the Christian college can hardly be overemphasized. It is not just another institution of learning — it is a fortress in defense of our Christian faith. Without the Christian college we are defeated.

Alumni Association

OFFICERS

SAMUEL YOUNG, *President* — ARTHUR MORLE, *Vice-President*
MARGARET BROWN, *Secretary* — JOHN AMES, *Treasurer*

A Word to the Giant

A SLEEPING giant — such is the title that confronts me when I think of our Alumni Association. Frankly, I dislike the verbal adjective in this titular name and have sought for a more pleasing one. But truth persists, and I hold to the baptismal epithet.

Sleeping? Yes, and No; but mostly Yes. Far too many who have attained the distinction of alumni are asleep to the fact that they are still related to P. C. I. and E. N. C. They have thought that their graduation diploma was a bill of divorcement, whereas in reality it was a wedding certificate. Their sleepy love has gradually developed into cold indifference; and consequently, unfaithfulness has been all too frequent the common practice.

Sleeping? Yes, most of the time. There is an occasional yawn at the Alumni Reunion in June, but the majority sleep through that event too. However, once in a while the giant stretches himself or rubs his eyes. Here is a need presented in the *Advance*, here is an opportunity afforded by a letter from the Association; so he dizzily and haltingly comes forward, only to reach for his couch again. Then annually he feels a pricking sensation. It is the alumni treasurer trying to collect the dues — one dollar a year. (Ridiculously low!) But this likewise can be slept off, and on the giant snores.

Sleeping? Yes, but not all. Some parts of this great body are very much alive. They can be counted on in every worthy enterprise. It is they who convince us that the Gittite is only asleep and not dead.

Sleeping? Yes — but a *giant* at that. Slumbering strength, potential power, latent possibilities. What would happen if the giant should really rouse himself? Will you help us shake him — wake him? Sh! Shake yourself — you are part of the giant.

S. Y.

Alumni Directory

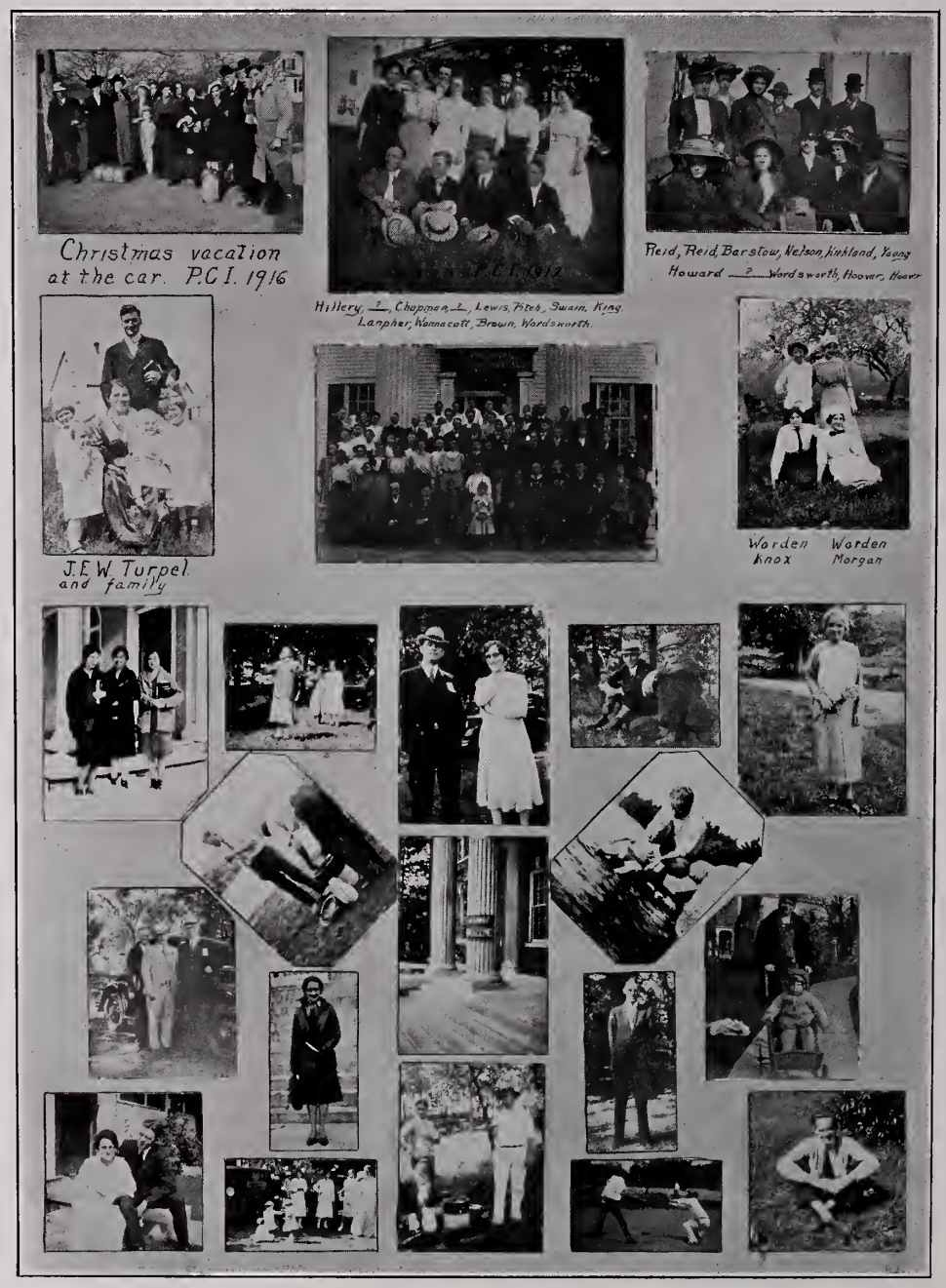
THIS is not a complete directory of the Alumni Association, because we could not obtain all the information needed. If you were once a member you are still a member. Kindly send us your present address and occupation, so that we may have it for future use. Thanks!

Allen, Annie S., R. F. D. No. 3, Gorham, Maine. Minister
Allen, Barbara Helen, Wolcott, Vt. Student Johnson Normal School
Alley, Ethelyn Kneeland, 15 Orne Street, North Attleboro, Mass. At home
Alley, Leon J., 15 Orne Street, North Attleboro, Mass. Pastor Church of the Nazarene
Ames, John Wallace, 357 Whalley Avenue, New Haven, Conn. Pastor Church of the Nazarene
Anderson, J. Willis, 21 Dartmouth Street, Warren, Pa. Teacher
Angell, Edith, 198 Beach Street, Wollaston, Mass. Clerk
Angell, Wesley, 198 Beach Street, Wollaston, Mass. Estimator
Angilly, Jessie, 14 Van Buren Street, Providence, R. I. Teacher
Archibald, Annie E., Shauck, Ohio. Teacher
Bailey, Georgia, 2 Union Street, Groveland, Mass. Teacher
Beach, Arthur, Lyndonville, Vt. Manufacturer
Becker, C. Everett, Katonah, N. Y. Floriculturist
Blaisdell, Flora Chase, 123 Myrtle Street, New Bedford, Mass. At home
Bowers, Frank H., R. D. No. 2, Brandon, Vt. Pastor Church of the Nazarene
Bowers, Roy M., Harrington, Del. Minister
Bradley, Ernest R., 128 North Main Street, Calais, Maine. Minister
Brown, Hervey W., 87 Winter Street, Gardiner, Maine. Pastor Church of the Nazarene
Brown, Margaret, 74 Snow Street, Fitchburg, Mass. Teacher
Brown, Rebecca Martin, 87 Winter Street, Gardiner, Maine. At home
Brown, Susie Durfee, Vanga, sur Kwilu, Congo Belge, Africa. Missionary
Brown, Thomas, 74 Snow Street, Fitchburg, Mass. Architectural draftsman
Bumgardner, Mary, 145 North Wheatland Avenue, Columbus, Ohio. Student E. N. C.
Byron, Lloyd B., 27 Searles Street, Livermore Falls, Maine. Pastor Church of the Nazarene
Caldwell, Margaret L., 41 Central Avenue, East Hartford, Conn. Office work
Clougher, Roberta, 934 Hartford Avenue, Providence, R. I. Student E. N. C.
Coe, Ethel M., 936 Noble Street, Alliance, Ohio. At home
Cornish, Grube B., Augusta, Maine. Director Bureau Social Welfare, State of Maine
Cornish, Susanne Colby, R. F. D. No. 1, Hudson, N. H. At home
Cove, Mary E., 141 Fenno Street, Wollaston, Mass. Superintendent of Study of W. M. S. of Church of the Nazarene
Crayton, Willard, 57 Wendall Avenue, Wollaston, Mass. Mechanic
Cubit, Frank A., Schenectady, N. Y. Pastor Methodist Episcopal Church
Cubit, Mrs. Frank, Schenectady, N. Y. At home
Cutter, Marion Lincoln, 146-04 Bayside Avenue, Flushing, N. Y. Teacher N. Y. C.
Darton, Edith M., 4614 Burling Street, Flushing, N. Y. Teacher N. Y. C.
DeLong, Doris Gale, Nampa, Idaho. Teacher Northwest Nazarene College
DeLong, Russell V., Nampa, Idaho. President of Northwest Nazarene College
DeSalvo, Grace D., Wyandanch, Long Island. Teacher
Deware, Charles Edward, Box 182, Avon Park, Florida. Minister
Dimitroff, V. T., Box 37, Worcester, Mass. Pathologist Worcester State Hospital
Earle, Elisabeth, Newport Hospital, Newport, R. I. Nurse
Earnsby, Dorothy, Nurses' Home, R. I. Hospital, Providence, R. I. Nurse
Earnsby, Jennie, 38 Bancroft Park, Hopedale, Mass. At home
Ede, Ruth I., 1684 East 133 Street, East Cleveland, Ohio. Stenographer
Eliades, Martha Tracy, Littleton, Mass. At home
Emery, Helen E., 227 West Hickory Street, East Rochester, N. Y. Minister
Esselstyn, Margaret Patin, Piggs Peak, via Barberton, Swaziland, South Africa. Missionary
Esselstyn, William, Piggs Peak, via Barberton, Swaziland, South Africa. Missionary
Fenmore, Hazel Smith, 102 Franklin Street, Lakeport, N. H. At home
Fess, Ruth N., Kingswood, Ky. Orphanage worker and teacher
Fields, Adele Temple, 5 Cross Street, Westboro, Mass. At home
Foote, Edna, 68 Tyler Street, Wollaston, Mass. Studying abroad
Foote, Olive, 68 Tyler Street, Wollaston, Mass. Studying abroad
Frazee, Gladys MacDonald, Box 13, R. F. D. No. 2, Arlington Street, Dracut, Mass. At home
French, Anna, 67 Oak Street, South Manchester, Conn. Librarian
French, Daniel, 8 Taft Avenue, Haverhill, Mass. At home
French, Irwin, 49 Garden Street, Needham, Mass. Assistant to Treasurer, Babson Institute
Fry, Dalph W., 164 Seeley Avenue, Syracuse, N. Y. Niagara Hudson Inspecting Engineer
Fry, Helen Stebbins, 164 Seeley Avenue, Syracuse, N. Y. At home
Gallup, Almer F., Box 86, Danielson, Conn. Pastor Church of the Nazarene
Gardiner, Agnes, 303 Whitman Street, Walla Walla, Washington. Missionary
Gardner, Carrie M., 99 Highland Avenue, Wollaston, Mass. At home
Gardner, Estelle Mae, South Middleboro, Mass. At home
Gardner, Harold, 495 Pearl Street, Brockton, Mass. Pastor Church of the Nazarene
Gelatt, Ruth Haskard, 45 Homestead Avenue, Union Village, Woonsocket, R. I. Principal Bushee School

Alumni Directory — Continued

Gibson, Julia R., 691 Chauncey Street, Brooklyn, N. Y. Physician
Gilbert, Helen E., 129 West Chestnut Street, Lisbon, Ohio. Teacher
Goldberg, A. C., Center Moriches, N. Y. Pastor Church of the Nazarene
Goldberg, Mrs. A. C., Center Moriches, N. Y. At home
Goodnow, Edith Peirce, Nampa, Idaho. Teacher N. N. C.
Goodnow, Kent, Nampa, Idaho. Head of Modern Language Department N. N. C.
Goodrich, Hattie E., Nampa, Idaho. Teacher N. N. C.
Graham, Carlotta, Port of Spain, Trinidad. Missionary
Greene, Alice L., 1233 ½ East Livingston Avenue, Columbus, Ohio. At home
Greene, Louis, 1233 ½ East Livingston Avenue, Columbus, Ohio. Minister
Greene, Thomas Best, 375 Lincoln Avenue, Cliftondale, Mass. Pastor Church of the Nazarene
Haas, Clarence J., 57 Wendall Avenue, Wollaston, Mass. Teacher E. N. C.
Haas, Millie G., South Eliot, Maine. At home
Haas, Ray DeP., South Eliot, Maine. Pastor Church of the Nazarene
Hamilton, Thomas C., 303 Essex Street, Lynn, Mass. Bank teller
Hammond, Freelove Place, North Scituate, R. I. At home
Hand, Florence, Allentown, Pa. At home
Hanes, Donald E., Aurora Station, Ohio. Husbandry
Hansen, Chrissie Snow, 7142 Jackson Avenue, Hammond, Ind. At home
Harding, Harold, 14 Washington Place, Malden, Mass. Newspaper reporter
Hardy, Ruth McCurdy, 51 Albion Street, Melrose, Mass. At home
Haskard, Esther, Box 10, Rumford Center, Maine. Pastor Methodist Episcopal Church
Hatch, Velma Scott, Waldoboro, Maine. At home
Hemmings, Ransford J., 21 Grant Avenue, East Rockaway, N. Y. Labor foreman
Herrschaft, Beatrice McKenney, 15 Cross Street, Longmeadow, Mass. Teacher
Herrschaft, Evelyn Allen, 8825-81 Avenue, Glendale, N. Y. At home
Herrschaft, Howard G., 15 Cross Street, Longmeadow, Mass. Teacher
Herrschaft, William, 8825-81 Avenue, Glendale, N. Y. Manager Earl E. Leiderman
Heughins, William A., Lisbon Falls, Maine. Pastor Church of the Nazarene
Hill, Ethel Sprague, Greenville, R. I. Bookkeeper
Hilyard, Sewell G., Millville, N. B. Pastor Reformed Baptist Church (Circuit)
Hoover, Ruth White, 8 Pierpont Street, Peabody, Mass. At home
Hoover, Virgil M., 8 Pierpont Street, Peabody, Mass. Pastor Church of the Nazarene
Hopkins, Harriet A. Steere, 212 Waldo Street, Providence, R. I. At home
Horst. Ralph E., 8504 106th Street, Richmond Hill, N. Y. Accountant
Hutman, Joy, 35 Euclid Avenue, Albany, N. Y. At home
Insco, Martin E., 111-42 202 Street, Hollis, L. I. Plant Department N. Y. Telephone Co.
Insco, Ruth Norberry, 111-42 202 Street, Hollis, L. I. Employment Personnel Manager
Jeffery, Dorothy, 32 Sargent Street, Melrose Highlands, Mass. Bookkeeper
Jones, James, 557 Lee Street, Marion, Ohio. Student E. N. C.
Keeler, David H., Clintondale, N. Y. Minister
Keeler, Louis D., Petersburg, N. Y. Pastor Methodist Episcopal Church
Kierstead, I. F., 1A Carleton Street, St. John, N. B. Minister
Kirkland, Robert J., 62 State Street, New Bedford, Mass. Pastor Church of the Nazarene
Kirkland, Mrs. Robert, 62 State Street, New Bedford, Mass. At home
Knox, Mrs. Harriet MacFarland, 62 Gardner Street, Groveland, Mass. At home
Koehler, Fred W., 425 Woodlawn Avenue, Jacksonville, Florida. Pastor Church of the Nazarene
Kratz, Vida, 2426 South 15th Street, Philadelphia, Pa. Graduate Nurse
Kunze, Naomi, Newtonville, Mass. Clerk
Lahue, Warren C., Dracut, Mass.
Lane, Ralph, Pasadena (Nazarene) College, Pasadena, Calif. Teacher
Lane, Ruth Rollins, Pasadena College, Pasadena, Calif. Graduate Nurse
Lanpher, Carroll P., 12 Benefit Street, Worcester, Mass. Minister
Larrabee, George E., 394 Main Street, Reading, Mass. Investment securities
Larrabee, Jennie M., 88 Exchange Street, Portland, Maine. Bookkeeper
Levens, Eunice S., Wollaston, Mass. Student E. N. C.
Leavitt, Arline, South Eliot, Maine. Graduate nurse
Leavitt, Dorothy White, North Main Street, Rutland, Vt. At home
Leavitt, Frank Harris, North Main Street, Rutland, Vt. Teacher
Lord, Edwin J., Dundee, Ore. Minister
MacDonald, Daniel, Hartland Mission Station via Paulpietersburg, Natal, South Africa. Missionary
McKenney, Roy, 72 Main Street, Saugus, Mass. Clerk
McLaughlin, Samuel J., Stamford, Conn. Supervisor principal, Stamford, Assistant in Education, N. Y. University
Mann, Edward S., Wollaston, Mass. Teacher E. N. C.
Meeker, Ethel Eager, 35 Pine Street, New Haven, Conn. At home
Michelson, Louis, 2 Park Street, Danvers, Mass. Student
Millett, Mrs. Jennie, 40 Montcalm Street, Glens Falls, N. Y. At home
Millett, William Allen, 40 Montcalm Street, Glens Falls, N. Y. Salesman
Miroyiannis, Stanley D., Boston University, Boston, Mass. Assistant Instructor in Biology, B. U.
Morgan, Evelyn, Whidden Hospital, Everett, Mass. Assistant superintendent Whidden Hospital
Morse, Arthur E., Williston, J. S., Easthampton, Mass. Teacher

Alumni Directory — Continued

Mosher, Mabel A., 21 Farewell Street, Newport R. I. Pastor Woonsocket City Mission
Mosher, S. Esther, 21 Farewell Street, Newport, R. I. Nurse
Myatt, Ernest J., Ellerslee, Prince Edward Island. Pastor Church of the Nazarene
Myatt, Irva Phillips, Ellerslee, Prince Edward Island. Pastor Church of Nazarene
Nease, Madeline Nostrand, 92 Franklin Avenue, Wollaston, Mass. Registrar E. N. C.
Newbert, Bernice, Waldoboro, Maine. At home
Parker, Willard J., New Berlin, N. Y. Minister
Parsons, Willis B., Scituate, Mass. Dentist
Pavlowa, Mary, 157 Bridge Street, North Weymouth, Mass. Clerk
Peavey, Marion F., 108 Marshall Street, Watertown, Mass. Clerk
Pelley, Myrtle A., Bremersdorp, Swaziland, South Africa. Missionary
Perkins, Alton, 87 Oakwood Avenue, Lynn, Mass. Teacher Essex County Agricultural School
Peterson, Charles B., China Inland Mission Training School, Anking Ankwei, Central China
Pilling, Edward, 496 Morris Avenue, Providence, R. I. Assistant manager Arrow Tool Co.
Pillsbury, Helen, Franklin Square House, Boston, Mass. Bookkeeper
Poole, Mildred Belmont, E. N. C., Wollaston, Mass.
Richardson, Jesse, 503 Plainfield Street, Providence, R. I. Pastor Wesleyan Mission, Taunton, Mass.
Riley, John Eckel, 10 North Main Street, Auburn, Maine. Pastor Church of the Nazarene
Robertson, Iva Darling, Quincy, Mass. At home
Roy, Robert L., 624 State Street, Watertown, N. Y. Insurance broker
Ruel, Justine Smith, 7 Edwards Street, Laconia, N. H. Bank clerk
Sabean, Elizabeth Goozee, New Norway, Alberta, Canada. At home
Schuman, Alma, 1089 Purchase Street, New Bedford, Mass. Teacher
Shene, Mildred Wescott, 69 Riley Avenue, Plattsburg, N. Y. At home
Silverbrand, Mrs. Edmund, 91 Franklin Avenue, Wollaston, Mass. At home
Silverbrand, Edmund, Jr., 91 Franklin Avenue, Wollaston, Mass. Student E. N. C.
Sloan, J. H., Jr., 176 West Frambes Avenue, Columbus, Ohio. Reader and teacher at Ohio State University
Sloan, Marie L., 514 Jackson Street, East Liverpool, Ohio. Teacher Olivet College
Smith, Albert W., Altona, N. Y. Pastor Church of the Nazarene
Smith, Byron Lee, 104 Menlo Street, Brockton, Mass. Aerial photographer
Smith, Chester A., Box 122, Narragansett, R. I. Pastor Church of the Nazarene
Smith, Dorothy Fuller, Box 122, Narragansett, R. I. At home
Smith, Gwendolyn, East Falls Church, Va. Teacher of Piano
Southard, Paul, Route No. 1, Cavendish, Vt. Minister
Spangenberg, Alice, 105 Grant Avenue, Medford, Mass. Teacher E. N. C.
Spangenberg, Dorothy Peavey, 33 Boyd Street, Newton, Mass. At home
Stearns, Gerald, Wollaston, Mass. Student E. N. C.
Strickland, Ella M., Wollaston, Mass. Student E. N. C.
Sumner, Blossom E., Mooers, N. Y. At home
Sumner, Clyde E., Mooers, N. Y. Pastor Methodist Episcopal Church
Tarr, Dorcas M., 29 Elmwood Avenue, Providence, R. I. Bookkeeper
Temple, Gladys, Box 295, Newtown, Conn. Housekeeper
Temple, Irving A., 82 Pond Street, Hopkinton, Mass. Student
Temple, Kenneth, 80 Pond Street, Hopkinton, Mass. Teacher
Thatcher, Mrs. Paul C., 734 Pacific Street, Camas, Washington. At home
Thew, Lee J., 610½ Park Road, N. W., Washington, D. C. Telephone operator
Tracy, A. Philip, Wollaston, Mass. Student E. N. C.
Tracy, L. S., Buldana, Berar, India. Missionary
Tracy, Olive G., Newtonville, Mass. Clerk
Turpel, Gladys I., Oxford, N. S. Canada. At home
Turpel, J. E. W., Oxford, N. S. Canada. Evangelist
Van Sheetz, Edith Cochrane, Fowler, Ind. At home
Vaughn, Julia K., 89 North Main Street, Mansfield, Mass. Teacher
Wagner, Joshua, 19 Vernon Street, Keene, N. H. Pastor Church of the Nazarene
Wagner, Ruth Wayles, 19 Vernon Street, Keene, N. H. At home
Walter, Edith J., Waldoboro, Maine. At home
Ward, Blair, 250 Sumpter Street, Brooklyn, N. Y. Pastor Utica Avenue Church of the Nazarene
Warren, John, Hazelton, N. Y. Student E. N. C.
White, Edith M., Pondville Hospital, Wrentham, Mass. Office work
Whitehead, Mrs. Ira B., 1600 Broadway, Pittsburgh, Pa.
Williams, Edward G., North Chatham, N. Y. Minister
Wilson, Edwinna, 23 East Elm Avenue, Wollaston, Mass. Teacher E. N. C.
Winsch, Naomi, 241 St. James Boulevard, Springfield, Mass.
Worthen, Mrs. Clara Lincoln, 725 Conant Street, Bridgewater, Mass. Teacher
Young, Ethelyn Peavey, 178 Sawyer Street, South Portland, Maine. At home
Young, George, Johnson, Vt. Pastor Church of the Nazarene
Young, Hazel Harding, New Philadelphia, Ohio. At home
Young, James, New Philadelphia, Ohio. Pastor Church of the Nazarene
Young, Nathalie E., Franklin Square House, Boston, Mass. Stenographer
Young, Ruby Parker, Johnson, Vt. At home
Young, Samuel, 178 Sawyer Street, South Portland, Maine. Pastor Church of the Nazarene

Christmas vacation at the car. P.C.I. 1916
P.C.I. 1912
Reid, Reid, Barstow, Nelson, Kirkland, Young
Howard ___ ? ___ Wordsworth, Hoover, Hoover
Hillery, ___, Chapman, ___, Lewis, Fitch, Swain, King
Lampher, Wannacott, Brown, Wordsworth
J.E.W. Turpel and family
Worden Knox
Worden Morgan

RECENT ADDITIONS TO ALUMNI FAMILIES

Gayl Geline Gardner
Donald Leroy Young
Susan Colby Cornish
E. Wayne Fry
Roy William Hoover
Roger Phillips Myatt
Charlene Jeanette Deware
Grace Olive Eliades
Elizabeth Clara Keeler
Marilyn Lon DeLong

Students' Organization

EXECUTIVE COUNCIL

Nathan Cornell	*President*
Elisabeth Brown	*Vice-President*
Berdetta Jones	*Secretary*
Professor Marquart	*Faculty Adviser*
Irving Temple	*Treasurer*
Roger Mann	*Sergeant-at-Arms*
Harvey Blaney	*President of College Department*
Albert Cameron	*President of Theological Department*
Lester Smith	*President of Academy Department*
Claude Schlosser	*Treasurer Second Semester*

THE Executive Council is a group elected by the Students' Crganization to supervise the activities of college life and to coöperate with the faculty in advancing the interests of E.N.C.

This year, in spite of circumstances which seem depressing, we have striven to solve our problems, surmount our difficulties, and enlarge the sphere of usefulness of our institution. Difficulty has often proved to be the friend to progress, and we trust it shall be so with us.

There has been a growing feeling among the students that our college life has been too complicated in former years. For this reason a committee was elected this year by the students to study the matter with a committee of the faculty and to make suggestions for the reorganization of our extra-curricular activities. This reorganization of literary societies, clubs, and various other activities has required some time. However, by the beginning of the second semester the new plan was fairly well advanced and now looks exceedingly promising. While the working out of the various details has kept us busy, the task has been pleasant and enjoyable, and our hope is that we shall leave to future students a plan that provides a happier and more profitable school life.

N. S. C. '33

Young People's Society

OFFICERS

Elizabeth Roby	*President*
Claude Schlosser	*Vice-President*
Katherine Brown	*Secretary*
Leslie MacKay	*Treasurer*
Henry Reeves	*Chorister*
William Benson	*Pianist*

THE N. Y. P. S. is a vital part of our religious activities. Indeed, because its services are entirely optional, it is a sort of "spiritual thermometer" of the college church. From the beginning of the year this "spiritual thermometer" has maintained a high level; the attendance at the meetings and the interest shown have been gratifying, and we have been blessed with continual refreshings from the presence of the Lord.

Our services are victorious because there is much of real fervor and enthusiastic coöperation. The fifteen-minute period of prayer which precedes the regular service creates an atmosphere of freedom and expectancy. Those requested to speak respond readily and bring stimulating messages, while the spontaneous songs and testimonies add variety to the meetings. Another source of inspiration is the unusual interest which the professors have shown in the society.

The N. Y. P. S. is thus an essential factor in the life of E. N. C.— the Character-Building College. With the help of the Master we purpose to develop a holy poise of character which will give a true reaction in life's crucible and will enable us to accept uncompromisingly the responsibilities of the Church of tomorrow.

M. E. R., '32

Missionary Society

OFFICERS

Professor Garrison	*President*
Florence Lewis	*Vice-President*
Beatrice Estabrook	*Corresponding Secretary*
Richard Sloan	*Recording Secretary*
Professor Mingledorff	*Treasurer*
Clarice Berry	*Assistant Treasurer*
Ralph Earle	*Assistant Treasurer*

A SOCIETY, says Webster, is a number of persons united for a common purpose. In this sense we have a real missionary society, for each Wednesday a band of earnest young people are gathered at the Chapel hour in the interest of missions. In addition to the regular programs of the society, which have been centered about a study of the development of modern missions in their various phases, we have had opportunity to listen to the stimulating talks of several visitors who spoke on various occasions under the auspices of our society.

Early in the year Dr. J. B. Chapman thrilled us with a report of his tour of mission stations in three continents. Later we heard Rev. S. N. Fitkin, President of the W. M. S.; Rev. M. E. Cove, Superintendent of Study of the W. M. S.; and several of our missionaries fresh from the field. Each one of these speakers brought us a real message from his or her own experience in the work.

Thus our interest in missions has been kept from becoming merely a benevolent passiveness, and we are pleased to be able to report further that the total amount of money pledged by the college church this year for missionary work was greater than last year's pledge.

Evangelistic Association

EVERITT MAYO, *President* — NATHAN CORNELL, *Vice-President*
HELEN TEMPLE, *Secretary* — ROBERT RYDER, *Treasurer*
PROFESSOR GARRISON, *Faculty Adviser*
OFFICERS OF THE ASSOCIATION, *Appointment Committee*

THE Scriptural injunction, "Go ye into all the world, and preach the gospel to every creature," was directed not only to those called as foreign missionaries, but to all who have known the merits of the precious blood of Jesus. "For thou shalt be his witness unto all men of what thou hast seen and heard." Or as Dr. Phineas Bresee said, "We are debtors to every man, to give him the gospel in the same measure as we have received it." We are to witness to the world by our preaching, our singing, our playing of musical instruments, by our exhortation and testimony; yea, by our very living to be examples to others, always exalting the faith whereby we have been made whole.

The Evangelistic Association endeavors to place in active service all those qualified by their spirit and talent for a place of usefulness in the Lord's vineyard. This year as in the past our work has been with churches of many different denominations and has been varied in its character. Members of our group have preached and sung in Boston missions, have served several Sunday Schools, have led Young People's meetings, and from time to time groups of our students have taken complete charge of church services. The Monday morning reports in chapel bear evidence that under the leadership of the Holy Spirit the work done has been very successful and precious souls have caught sight of the Savior through the consecrated lives of the workers. The Evangelistic Association solicits work from the various churches, and appreciates calls for student aid. It is a live organization, blessed of God, and desires to be a blessing whenever and wherever opportunities present themselves.

E. A. M. '33

Bowne Philosophical Society

OFFICERS

RALPH EARLE, *President* — WARD ALBRIGHT, *Vice-President*
ELIZABETH ROBY, *Secretary* — ARTHUR SAVAGE, *Treasurer*
PROFESSOR DIXON, *Director of Department*

THE name of this society suggests the fact that it has for its leading purpose the study of personalistic philosophy, for Borden P. Bowne was renowned as a strong opponent of naturalism and materialism. He put religion at the very center of his philosophy and regarded it as the crown of being. He taught that an intelligent being is the established basis of every reality, that there is a creative power behind all phenomena, and that that power is God. In the face of modern materialism, he asserted that God must be considered the active underlying principle of the nature of the universe.

Some one has said that great ideas have not done much for a man if in his own life we find him to be small. Dr. Bowne, however, meets this test. Rudolph Eucken, well-known European philosopher, says, "In reading Bowne one respects and agrees, for there is no word uttered behind which one does not feel the man." We appreciate the truth of this statement concerning the great philosopher when we hear him say to us, "Above all things be personal in the expression of the truth as you see it." America may be justly proud that she can claim this great philosopher as her own, and she should pay due tribute to his memory.

The special work of the society at Eastern Nazarene College which has adopted Dr. Bowne's name is the reviewing of new books and magazine articles on science and philosophy in order that its members may be informed concerning the latest discoveries. Reports on these, as well as special papers on assigned topics, are presented at the bi-weekly meetings of the group. We believe that the study of philosophy clarifies a student's conceptions and thus enables him to reason with greater clearness and precision concerning the great problems of the world, of life, and of religion.

R. E. '33

From Professor Dixon's Notebook

"There is no poverty so great as mental and spiritual poverty."
"Critical vigilance is the price of freedom from mental illusions."
"God is seen to be the Supreme Good, that than which nothing can be conceived greater."
"Few things weaken the mind more than light miscellaneous thinking."
"A man who gives himself wholly to an idea is certain to accomplish something."
"The truly successful man has all his faculties under self-control."
"It is easier to be than to seem."
"Mind governs everything in our world."
"Every thought is a blow that forges a part of our lives."
"Mental control is the only self-control."
"Better to read a little with thought than much with levity and quickness."
"Come with the philosopher and let thy soul soar for awhile round the cloud-capped Andes of reflection."
"Which do you desire — the philosophy of love or the love of philosophy?"

Munro Literary Society

CORA HERRSCHAFT, *President*
CLAUDE SCHLOSSER, *Secretary-Treasurer*
DUANE SPRINGER, *Chaplain*
MARION MANCHESTER, *Vice-President*
ELIZABETH ROBY, *Chairman Program Committee*
PHILIP TRACY, *Sergeant-at-Arms*
PROFESSOR MUNRO, *Faculty Adviser*

THOSE who attended E. N. C. in years past will look in vain in this issue of the NAUTILUS for pictures of the Breseean and Athenian Literary Societies. Instead they will find these two new groups, with new names and evidently different complexion and character. But the Breseean Literary Society, made up of all the college students, and the Athenian Literary Society, composed of the members of the Academy and Theological departments, are long-standing traditions fondly cherished in the memory of our alumni. Obviously a radical change has been made, and an explanation is necessary.

In recent years the enrollment of the College has been increasing, while that of the Academy and Theological departments has been decreasing. Consequently the literary societies had become unequal both as to number of members and as to wealth of talent. The element of competition much in evidence in former years was gradually disappearing and society loyalty and pride suffered. Besides, both the literary societies seemed to have fallen into something of a rut and to have lost much of their former vitality. Since these were major organizations of our institution there has been a growing feeling that some changes might be advisable, and early this year steps were taken to see what ought to be done.

Upon recommendation of a joint committee representing faculty and students, the literary societies were completely reorganized. Our present student body was divided into two new groups, equal in numbers and as far as possible balanced as to the scholarship, musical talent, athletic

Oxford Literary Society

ELISABETH BROWN, *President*
KATHERINE BROWN, *Secretary-Treasurer*
JAMES JONES, *Chaplain*
ROSWELL PEAVEY, *Vice-President*
BONEITA PYLE, *Chairman Program Committee*
JOHN MCCLOY, *Sergeant-at-Arms*
PROFESSOR MINGLEDORFF, *Faculty Adviser*

ability, and general capabilities of their members. The division has given us two new literary societies which can engage in friendly competition in any field on a strictly fair basis.

The two new groups have plunged into activity with zeal. A promising vitality is in evidence. New constitutions have been drawn up, contests of all kinds between teams representing the literary societies are in prospect, competitive Friday night programs are planned, and several new projects are being considered.

From this review of what has come to pass it may readily be seen that verily "the old order changeth." "Breseean" and "Athenian" are no more save as cherished memories. But these societies are not dead; nor did they exist in vain. It is simply that they have gracefully stepped aside that new organizations better fitted to meet existing conditions may take their place. The best that was in them has been kept; but in view of the important changes that have been made, it was only fitting that the reorganized societies should adopt new names.

Let not staunch E. N. C.-ers of former days deplore too much what appears at first as the passing of dear traditions, for we of the present E. N. C. are not unmindful of the worth of the rich heritage of the past. Believing, however, that the step which has been taken is one of progress, and moved with a determination born of sincere loyalty to our Alma Mater, we resolve to make the Munro and Oxford Literary Societies effective agencies in furthering her aims and to keep them true to all that is best in her history.

Modern Language Circle

Classical Language Circle

Palmer Science and Mathematics Club

OFFICERS

Evangelos Soteriades, *President* Everitt Mayo, *Vice-President*

Ralph Earle, *Secretary-Treasurer*

He who would lay claim to any degree of education cannot ignore a study of the material world and its marvelous laws. Neither can he remain wholly a stranger to mathematical conceptions. But a study of the sciences and of mathematics is more than mere acquisition of knowledge. It is an emancipating, a broadening, an inspiring experience.

To analyze the intricate structure of a flower or plant is to discover in it a complexity in unity which overawes the human mind. To trace the biological processes of even the lowest animal is to find a new meaning in life and to worship more intelligently the great Life-Giver. To learn something of physical laws is to acquire a knowledge that will make one more adaptable to one's environment and better able to cope with any situation. To watch a delicate transformation taking place in a test tube, or to bring forth a new compound in a chemical retort is to touch the fringe of the garment of the Creator. To delve even in a small degree into the inexhaustible depths of the field of mathematics and learn something of its immutable laws is to get a glimpse of the perfect harmony of the universe of God.

Yes, in a very real sense studies such as these are more than practical learning and mere mental exercise, for they bring the thinking man to cry out with the Psalmist, "Oh Lord, how manifold are Thy works! In wisdom hast Thou made them all."

E. S., '34

The Green Book

ROBERT RYDER, *Editor-in-Chief*

MARGARET SHRADER, *Associate Editor*
RUTH THOMAS, *Literary Editor*
HELEN TEMPLE, *Art Editor*
WILLIAM BENSON, *Typist*

PAUL MILLER, *Business Manager*
HUBERT WILKENS, *Assistant*
MARION SINCLAIR, *College Life Editor*
ROBERT DEWARE, *Assistant*

IT is said that any author whose aim is to produce literature suffers actual agony in the throes of composition. If this statement is true, the *Green Book* represents the result of many hours' suffering and pain, for it contains the most worthy compositions of those newly-initiated "authors" in our college — the members of the College Rhetoric class. If anyone is inclined to be doubtful as to the element of distress involved in producing the contents of the *Green Book*, let him ask any likely-looking Freshman. The truth will be emphasized to the questioner with vehemence. It does take exacting mental activity to bring forth a literary effort that can pass the examination of critical professors and upperclassmen satisfactorily.

And yet we feel that all the suffering has been amply rewarded. The opportunity to compete for a place for one's literary efforts in the *Green Book* has proved an incentive which has stimulated the members of the College Rhetoric class, with the result that latent abilities have been brought to light and developed to an encouraging degree. As we look back over the year we feel that every bit of real or imagined agony, every minute of apparently fruitless toil, every hour of extra work involved in bringing out the several issues of the *Green Book* has been repaid in good measure.

R. W. R. '35

A Fragrant Memory

I SMOOTHED out the last wrinkle in the pile of hair ribbons that I had been assorting, and smiled to myself as I thought of the days when I had worn them. Now I was going to give the ribbons away to a little girl who didn't have pretty things and who wanted them. Yet, somehow, I hated to part with them, for they had held a place of their own in my childhood affections; and although I had no more use for them, I liked to know that they belonged to me and were in my keeping.

I picked up one, and it fluttered to a heap of shining blue silk in my lap. As I fingered idly its frayed edge, my mind went back to the day I had worn it first.

I was six years old, and Mother had taken me to school for the first time. How vividly I remembered the large, airy schoolroom and the way each child stared at me, a newcomer who had arrived late! I shrank back into my little chair and tried to hide from the curious eyes all about me. I was new and everything was strange, and I wished that Mother had not gone and left me. I looked at the self-satisfied back of each little boy and girl around me, and I felt my own insignificance even more keenly.

When the bell for recess rang, I followed the children out to the large playground. Because I was a child, I soon became acquainted with some of my classmates. It was not long before I lost myself in the merry rush for the sliding board and the excitement of "catchers." One little boy named Stewart gave me his apple, and when we went back to the classroom he smiled at me across the desks. I noticed that he looked pleased when I spelled "d-o-g" and "c-a-t" correctly for my teacher.

My teacher was pretty and young, and I liked to look at her, for her cheeks were pink and she had dimples when she smiled. Her hair was curly and fluffy, and she smelled just like sweet-scented soap. My eyes followed her every move with adoration, as after smiling at us she put away her book and said, "Class, attention!" Immediately fifty pairs of hands were tightly clasped on the desks, and fifty small backs became as straight as boards in an effort to please. We were going to have singing, and one little girl had asked for the piece, "Little Blue Violet Under the Tree." I listened.

The schoolroom became an obscure detail to me. I thought of the field at Mount Vernon which had been blue with violets. Down in the valley there were dogwood and arbutus, deeper in the woods were pinkster and laurel, and I even knew where the rare white violets were hiding. Then I thought of the twin oak under which I had played. How often I had seen it towering above me, and had heard the pigeons cooing in the thick green foliage! Fritzie Kitty was at Mount Vernon, and I had taken her and her family to bed with me in the cottage every night. Fritzie wouldn't stay, but her babies would. I could still feel the soft little black kitten curled up against me, purring as loudly as it could while it hit sleepily at my moving finger with its warm little paw.

Suddenly I felt entirely alone. My eyes were blinded and a huge lump rose in my throat. What did that schoolroom mean to me, anyway? I hadn't once seen those children before. Even my adored Miss England was a perfect stranger. I could hear her voice as if far away in a dream. She didn't know me; I didn't know her; and I didn't care about anything. I only wanted Mother, and I wanted to go back to Mount Vernon.

Rousing myself, I folded the blue ribbon and placed it quietly in the box with the rest. As I closed the lid, a faint fragrance like that of dead violets was wafted towards me. On second thought, I lifted the lid of the box, took out the blue bow, and laid it among my own private possessions. I was going to keep that hair ribbon.

M. H. S., '35

New England District

Pittsburgh District

New York District

And Others

And for Their Sakes

"AND for their sakes I sanctify myself." We all believe in sanctification as a second work — all of us who have it. But we are not sanctified today merely because we made a consecration forty years ago. Life has a way of unfolding; we must keep up the process of consecration. Personal salvation is selfish in its emphasis; we must work it out with an unselfish motive. This prayer of Jesus is from the standpoint of what His life should mean to others, and the sanctified may well pray the same thing. "*I* can do this and not be hurt," but — *for their sakes* I refrain. The law of the sanctified is not self-centered, but is wrapped up in the drive of Christ's soul. Christ's life is the criterion of living of the sanctified.

A great many people are "saved and sanctified," and their consecration doesn't mean a thing to the Kingdom. Even the fact that you are a preacher does not mean that you are consecrated. Your consecration may not be progressive, genuine, real, and up-to-date; it may be just to a job. Many are saying the trouble with the world is that Christianity has failed; others, that it has not been tried; the fact is that it has been tried, and found difficult.

"For their sakes I sanctify myself, that they also may be sanctified." And Jesus laid His standard on us as imperative. "*As* thou hast sent me, *so* send I them." We are to have not only the same mission that Jesus had, but the same spirit and devotement. "For their sakes," — all that has ever been done ultimately for the Kingdom has been done with this motive. "For their sakes," — this keeps us from quitting; this solves the missionary problem. If the church would "sanctify itself" instead of letting the Lord do it all, the missionaries would be well cared for.

We can get out of life much or little according to the size of our consecration. The man who "bargained with life for a penny" found out too late that "any wage" he "asked of life, life would have paid."

(From Chapel Talk by Rev. Samuel Young)

Chapel Gleanings

DR. FRANKLIN:

"Stagnation is next to damnation."

"It is safer anywhere in the will of God, than it is here out of the will of God."

PRESIDENT GARDNER:

"What you think makes you what you will be, and what you have thought makes you what you are."

"When any individual gets too large for his position, he that moment gets too small for that position."

"The master spirit of your life should be the Christian principles of Jesus Christ."

"Man's extremity is God's opportunity; the limit of His opportunity depends on us."

REV. PAUL HILL:

"God wants to save every man that He can, from all the sin that He can, just as soon as He can."

"God furnishes the Mediator; man furnishes repentance and faith."

"If you are right with God, the law of God fits snug everywhere and doesn't hurt anywhere."

"It's dreadful the way God takes your soul apart, but it's sweet the way He puts it together again."

REV. JARETTE AYCOCK:

"There is always something to be thankful for. If you are broke you can't go any lower; if you haven't anything to eat you won't die of indigestion. Depression is really a blessing."

DR. HAROLD PAUL SLOAN:

"Christianity as a world faith must make an appeal to every part of man's being."

"To arrive at truth a man must pursue it with all his forces."

"The unity of the universe is the symbol of holiness."

The Snapshot Contest

THIS always interesting contest was held earlier than usual this year and extended over several days, during which each side vied with the other in taking pictures. "Bonnie" Pyle and the Y. W. A. A. certainly had the Y. M. A. A. going at the start. When this "peppy" leader rose to give her campaign speech, a number of her group broke into the midst of it by rushing into the chapel with arms full of cameras. That the girls had ample plans on foot to beat the fellows there could be no question. It looked like a contest between brains and mere brawn; but "Teko" Angell was able to find enough brawn among the Y. M. A. A. to win out.

Never before at E. N. C. has a fellow been known to run when a nice-looking young lady wanted to take his picture. But now vanity was extinct and personal flatteries were ignored for the sake of the greater cause. Such patriotism surely deserved victory. More than once the front lawn was the scene of camera battles. When members of either side could not "shoot" an enemy successfully, they turned upon themselves — anything to get a picture.

If you are interested in seeing the result of this "battle," turn to the snapshot pages — if that has not already been the first section of interest to you.

The Money-Raising Contest

THIS year's contest was one of the liveliest E. N. C. has ever had. Although money came slowly, enthusiasm ran high. The keen spirit of rivalry was matched by a showing of rare good sportsmanship.

This contest was symbolized by an Army and Navy airplane race from E. N. C. to San Francisco. It was a real thrill to see the two planes actually flying the length of the chapel, day after day. One day the Navy group would be highly elated as its plane apparently forged ahead of the Army ship, only to take a swoop or nose-dive and land a hundred miles behind. The next day the Army plane would be held up for repairs, while its opponent took the lead. And so they both rounded the Golden Gate and started back for E. N. C.

Both Army and Navy were taxed to the limit in trying to outwit their opponents, and it was hard to tell which looked the more striking, "General" Poole at the head of his khaki-clad recruits or "Admiral" Blaney and his doughty sailors in spotless blue and white. The Army "mule" took the laurels more than once in getting the Navy's "goat"; but even though the Navy sent some of its forces to the aid of Shanghai and also suffered a shipwreck, its dauntless spirit finally won the day, and the Army was forced to raise the white flag above its battered fort.

The Nautilus Banquet

THE NAUTILUS Banquet was given this year by "General" Poole and his Army, in honor of "Admiral" Blaney and his Navy. This "depression banquet," as we were pleased to call it, was a real success from every point of view, including good "eats," good speeches, and good music. The dining hall was appropriately decorated in the navy colors; the servers would have been a credit to any hotel. The college orchestra and the ladies' and men's quarters furnished the music. President Gardner acted as toastmaster in his usual entertaining manner.

After the customary speeches from the two contesting sides and the matching of wits with the toastmaster, Dr. Coleman, President of Babson's Institute, was introduced as the main speaker. He refreshed us with his humor, instructed us with his philosophy, and quieted us with a closing poetic prayer. Contrary to the old adage, every one felt that he had got a great deal more out of the evening in fun than was put into it in expense.

Nautilus Staff

Editorial

Harvey Blaney	*Editor-in-Chief*
Jane Barbour	*Associate Editor*
Evangelos Soteriades	*Literary Editor*
Gertrude Lewis	*Art Editor*
Muriel Shrader	*Assistant*
Avis Temple	*Assistant*
Boneita Pyle	*Associations Editor*
Katherine Brown	*College Life Editor*
Roswell Peavey	*Assistant*
Dorcas Tarr	*Alumni Representative*
Julia Clark	*Secretary*

Faculty Advisers

Bertha Munro — Linford A. Marquart

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Roger Mann	*Advertising Manager*
Henry Reeves	*Assistant*
Linus Vaughn	*Assistant*
Edmund Silverbrand	*Assistant*
John Warren	*Assistant*
Elvin Angell	*Assistant*
Beatrice Estabrook	*Secretary*

Blaney
Munro
Marquart
Poole
Soteriades
Barbour
Lewis
Brown
Mann
Peavey
Pyle
Tarr
Shrader
Crain
Vaughn
Clark
Temple
Estabrook
Reeves
Warren
Angell
Silverbrand

Editorial

THIS year's NAUTILUS is the embodiment of many hours of thoughtful and persistent effort, yet in the times of greatest stress the ability of the staff to work together harmoniously and efficiently has been worthy of commendation. New fields have been explored, fresh interest aroused, and latent talents discovered. But as we think ahead to the time when our book will be evaluated by its readers, we are reminded that the credit due a group is all too often given to its leader. The soldiers at Valley Forge have been lost in the crowd who cheer Washington; it is the prayers of unknown saints that have made the world's greatest preachers; the mother's care and training stay behind the curtain while her boy claims success on the stage of life. Beware this careless thoughtlessness. If in the future you should think of the Editor of the 1932 NAUTILUS, let it be in the shadows cast by his staff.

We, the staff, have endeavored to picture to you youthful, growing, vigorous E. N. C. She stands before you as a youth just realizing the beating pulse of manhood within; as one whose initial successes inspire to more daring feats; as one whose abundance of life and vitality sees no task ahead too difficult. If you see flaws in her, be charitable; if she lacks wisdom, seek for her the counsel of maturity; if she falters, give her a helping hand. As you realize her potentialities, stand by her with an eye of vision, an arm of courage, and a heart of love.

Managerial

BECAUSE of stringent financial conditions this publication of the NAUTILUS seemed impossible at first. But we realized as the apostle Paul said, "I can do all things through Christ which strengtheneth me," and endeavored to follow the injunction, "Whatsoever thy hand findeth to do, do it with thy might." Believing the publication of the book would be to the honor and glory of God and confident of the value of it as a true representation of the College life of E. N. C., we set our hands to the task committed to us.

It was our desire this year to give greater advertising value to the merchants. Consequently, we have published a pamphlet entitled, "Business and Associations Guidebook," which has been distributed among the homes and business establishments throughout Quincy. This publication has been endorsed by prominent business men as a good advertising medium, yet "Depression," "Hard times," "Poor business," were the words that greeted the business staff as they approached the merchants to solicit advertisements.

NAUTILUS subscriptions as well as advertisements fell short of our expectations, and in consequence the size of the year-book is somewhat smaller than in former years. However, we rejoice that in the midst of these adverse circumstances God has enabled us to secure the means to make possible this eleventh volume of the NAUTILUS.

Our financial success is due to the wise, cheerful counsel of our faculty adviser, the loyalty and faithfulness of the business staff, and the patronage of the advertisers. To all of these we desire to express our hearty appreciation.

ATHLETICS
C. Lewis.

Young Women's Athletic Association

OFFICERS

JANE BARBOUR, *President*

KATHERINE BROWN, *Vice-President* BEATRICE ESTABROOK, *Secretary-Treasurer*

"A SOUND mind and a sound body"— the old adage well expresses the aim of the Young Women's Athletic Association. Sports the year round afford every girl the exercise necessary to keep her mind in its best working order. The tennis courts were kept busy in the fall, basketball and ice-skating took up our winter spare hours, and other sports can be enjoyed in the spring.

Since basketball players are not distributed evenly among the classes we could not form our teams on this basis, and were forced to resort to the time-worn system of "choosing sides." However, early in the year the sophomore girls challenged the rest of the school to a game — and won!

We have other than athletic activities. A Hallowe'en social put on for the Y. M. A. A. was an acknowledged success. After a program in the gym the girls held Open House at the dormitory; everyone was invited to visit the ladies' domiciles and partake of double-sized doughnuts. And in December we enjoyed a few days of friendly rivalry with the young men when we took part in the NAUTILUS Snapshot Contest, which — unfortunately — we lost.

In victory or defeat we keep always the spirit of hearty fun and good fellowship. Here is one place where it is possible to "play one's way to health."

J. E. B., '34

Girls' Basketball Teams

NAVY

Estabrook (*Center*)	Clark (*Captain*) (*Left Forward*)	Shrader (*Right Guard*)	Lanpher (*Right Forward*)	Nielson (*Left Guard*)

ARMY

Brown (*Center*)	Brown (*Captain*) (*Right Forward*)	Smith (*Left Guard*)	Barbour (*Left Forward*)	Chapman (*Right Guard*)

Young Men's Athletic Association

OFFICERS

ELVIN ANGELL, *President* ROGER MANN, *Vice-President*

RICHARD SLOAN, *Secretary-Treasurer*

JOHN WARREN, LESTER SMITH, *Caretakers*

ON recent years many large American colleges and universities have come to realize that, strange as it may seem, they have been emphasizing athletics both too much and too little. Often they have spent inordinate amounts of time and money with the sole end in view of developing one strong varsity team in each sport, in order that they might be well represented in intercollegiate competition. The result has been that only a very small percentage of the students have taken part in athletics, while the emphasis on what these few were doing has been altogether too great.

Here at E. N. C. we have consistently followed a different policy, and this year has been no exception. As usual, the main sport was basketball. The plan of the Y. M. A. A. has been not to build up one strong team, but to give every one who wished it an opportunity to play. Accordingly, several teams were organized and functioned through a long season.

The athletic year has been highly successful. Keen interest has been shown in the frequent well-contested basketball games, and our plans in connection with baseball promise to afford us regular athletic activities until the end of the year. Further, the Y. M. A. A. is glad that organized physical training has been made a regular part of the curriculum at E. N. C., and as an organization is giving its support and coöperation to make this new project a success.

SOPHOMORES

CHAMPIONS OF THE 1932 BASKETBALL SEASON

Phillips	*Center*
Angell (*Captain*)	*Left Forward*
Silverbrand	*Right Forward*
Mann	*Left Guard*
Smith	*Right Guard*
Babcock	*Right Guard*

BASKETBALL SCORE

Sophomores vs. Junior–Seniors	Score 23–23
Academy vs. Freshmen	Score 23–13
Junior–Seniors vs. Academy	Score 37–11
Junior–Seniors vs. Freshmen	Score 19–16
Sophomores vs. Academy	Score 21–17
Sophomores vs. Freshmen	Score 41–21
Freshmen vs. Academy	Score 24–23
Sophomores vs. Junior–Seniors	Score 14–10
Sophomores vs. Academy	Score 23–17
Academy vs. Junior–Seniors	Score 21–16

The Editor regrets being unable to secure the picture of the Freshman Team. *They are: R. Deware, Ryder, Tracy, D. Deware, Regis, Kelley, Springer.*

Men's Basketball Teams

JUNIOR-SENIORS

Rankin (*Right Forward*)	Stearns (*Left Guard*)	Albright (*Right Guard*)	Cornell (*Center*)	Schlosser (*Captain*) (*Left Forward*)

ACADEMY

MacKay (*Captain*) (*Left Forward*)	Speakman (*Left Guard*)	Smith (*Right Forward*)	Brown (*Right Guard*)	Dufresne (*Center*)

Athletics

ONE of the greatest dangers confronting students at E. N. C. in the endeavor to earn expenses while carrying a full college course, is that of impairing the health through lack of proper exercise. A deepening realization of this has led the administration to institute regular physical training classes under faculty instructors and on a credit basis. These classes, held twice a week, include drills, calisthenics, and organized sports. College students are required to take physical training for two years and Academy students throughout their entire course.

During most of the school year the classes will be held in our spacious gym, but during warm weather much of the work will be done in the open. Our athletic field, which has been in poor condition, is being put in shape this spring for baseball, track meets, and other sports in connection with the physical training classes.

To philosophize for just a moment, we ask the question, "Why have physical training?" It is true that the spirit of a man is more important than his body and that the care of his soul should be uppermost. But it is also true that only as a man's spirit is housed in a body can it be of any use in the world. The body is the medium through which the spirit works. Should we not, then, preserve the body that we may have as good accommodation for the spirit as possible, in order not to hinder its efficiency, or to shorten its years in the world?

The Recreation Rooms

FOR the past few years we have felt the need of what might be called a recreation room, a place where students could gather during their spare time and relax from the daily routine of class work and dormitory life. One Saturday, about the first of March, as many of us as possible turned out, and after plenty of sweeping, scrubbing, and moving of furniture, transformed the former library rooms in the Mansion, to something of their original dignity as Josiah Quincy's parlors. A discarded grand piano was put back into condition by several of the students, and considerable other furniture was donated by outside friends.

The result is that we have three large rooms, capable of accommodating the entire student body, where quiet hours are whiled away and Friday night "get-togethers" are held, and where much of that "homey" feeling that we had to leave behind us when we came to college is regained. Even faculty members may be found sitting in a corner reading a magazine or joining heartily in a game.

These rooms are under the supervision of the student social committee, and are open every afternoon after class hours. Not only do they meet a real need in the life of the students, but they will also be found useful for the accommodation of visitors to the college on special occasions. It is hardly necessary to state that this innovation has met with universal approval and that these rooms are already popular.

E. N. C. Seal

THIS year we are presenting in our running-head on each page the new E. N. C. Seal. It has been used for the past year but we wish to give it full recognition in this way. This seal was designed by Rev. H. G. Gardner, a former student, to whom credit should be given for thus incorporating in a symbol the true spirit of our Alma Mater.

House Council

ELIZABETH ROBY, *President* BERDETTA JONES, *Secretary-Treasurer*

COUNCILLORS

First Semester	*Second Semester*
ROSAMOND LOOMIS	GERTRUDE THOMAS
MURIEL SHRADER	DORIS STACKHOUSE
CLARICE BERRY	HELEN TEMPLE
CORA HERRSCHAFT	BEULAH RENEY
BEATRICE ESTABROOK	RUTH THOMAS
EDNA DICK	FLORENCE LEWIS

OUR house council is an organization somewhat like the seventy elders appointed by Moses to help him rule over Israel, for our work is to a degree parallel to theirs. The members of our council relieve the Dean of Women of some of her lighter responsibilities, such as the subduing of girls during study hours, granting late permissions, and enforcing the "lights out" rule. These duties do not mean that we are a stern-faced group of disciplinarians, however, as is proved by our social activities.

Our famous Leap Year Party was an example of these. For this party every girl had to provide herself with the one article necessary to obtain entrance — a man! At the appointed hour each girl called at her chosen one's domain, fearfully presented her card, and led him to the dining hall, which had been transformed by means of easy chairs, lamps, and rugs into a cozy parlor. After a merry evening each maiden escorted her prince home and returned to her own abode deeply relieved that she had discharged her duties faithfully.

H. F. T. '35

Nautilus Calendar

Tuesday, Sept. 15. The grand rush of registration.

Wednesday, Sept. 16. Students still registering; a more promising enrollment shown. Rev. E. Gallup here for opening convention.

Thursday, Sept. 17. Early chapel. Short sessions of classes (to get acquainted with our professors and our labors).

Friday, Sept. 18. Oranges for breakfast! !

Wonderful evening service; the blessing of the Lord is coming upon us and we are expecting this to be the best year E. N. C. has ever had.

Saturday, Sept. 19. Many students take advantage of the day to look for work.

Sunday, Sept. 20. The Convention closes as Brother Gallup preaches at both services. May the good spirit that has been manifest in these opening days continue throughout the year.

Monday, Sept. 21. What we have been anticipating all summer has come to pass (or to stay) — "And for your next lesson take. . . ."

Tuesday, Sept. 22. President Gardner introduces us to the rules and regulations.

Wednesday, Sept. 23. Home-coming service for Dr. Chapman; many friends are with us from the district.

Thursday, Sept. 24. The usual endless organization and election of officers.

Friday, Sept. 25. We wonder how the teachers of Caratunk, Maine, handle Ebbie's thirteen children, if they all behave like him.

Sunday, Sept. 27. Rev. H. V. Miller preaches on sin, in his usual realistic manner.

Monday, Sept. 28. Harvey Blaney elected editor of the NAUTILUS; we wish him success.

Tuesday, Sept. 29. Professor Mingledorff gives his first chapel talk — "The Force of Sin."

Wednesday, Sept. 30. Nathan Cornell calls a meeting of "all those taking any language — foreign or modern." Which are you taking?

Thursday, Oct. 1. NAUTILUS Picture Day. All two-faced people wear their other face.

CHRISTMAS MAIL
Write
Cards
Address
Plainly
Mail Early

The Self-Appointed Critic

He cocked his head upon one side
In lofty meditation,
And gazed upon my photograph
In lordly contemplation.

"The shadow falls too strongly there.
Your hair looks gray with age.
The smile is forced and too blasé;
The glasses, like a cage.

"The wrinkles there about the eyes
Cast such a strange expression;
The whole thing sits upon the shelf
A victim of 'Depression.' "

* * * * *

I sit and laugh — my critic's gone;
I hate the necktie he had on.
His lofty mien and sage advice
Amuse me well, when I think twice.

H. E. B. '32

Calendar — Continued

Friday, Oct. 2. John Poole elected business manager; hand over your shekels!!

The Juniors and Seniors entertain us in the gym with their annual social.

Saturday, Oct. 3. Most of us work; a few just study.

Sunday, Oct. 4. Professor Angell gets back into the harness and preaches on "Education for Eternity."

Monday, Oct. 5. The Freshmen hike to Squantum for a clam bake. We hear that Professor Mann enjoyed himself fully (or full).

Tuesday, Oct. 6. Miss Anna Coup, missionary to the San Blas Indians, tells in her unique style of the miraculous way in which the Lord has led and delivered her.

Wednesday, Oct. 7. Ward Albright's engagement announced. Reference — Luke 12:3.

Thursday, Oct. 8. Professor Dixon in chapel: "We expect to spend eternity with the Lord, and we might as well get acquainted now."

Friday, Oct. 9. Breseean Literary Society gives its first program. We see some of our departments awaking. Keep it up!

Saturday, Oct. 10. Some one must have struck oil; the heat's turned on!

Sunday, Oct. 11. Professor Garrison takes his turn preaching. He presents an old truth in a new way. Psalm 23.

Monday, Oct. 12. Hurrah! A holiday — Where shall we go? What shall we do?

Tuesday, Oct. 13. Today is Missionary Day. Rev. George Franklin and Miss Eva Rixse, returned missionaries, give us glimpses of native life in India and Africa.

Wednesday, Oct. 14. What are your thoughts? President Gardner reminds us in chapel: "For as a man thinketh in his heart, so is he."

Thursday, Oct. 15. Professor Dixon says that he is going to live to be one hundred years old, or die in the attempt.

Friday, Oct. 16. Dr. Thompson makes his eighth appearance, presenting this time, "Cyrano de Bergerac."

Saturday, Oct. 17. The pie tasted good, but we suspect something must have been wrong; everybody had two pieces.

Sunday, Oct. 18. Missionary addresses continue to be in order. Mrs. Fitkin, president of the National W. M. S., is with us.

Monday, Oct. 19. President Gardner gives a pointed chapel talk, "as usual." What do you do *as usual?*

Tuesday, Oct. 20. NAUTILUS Subscription Day. John Earle's experience as a bus driver helps him guide the senior car past the faculty to the pint of ice cream at the goal.

Wednesday, Oct. 21. Today the local missionary society has a chance.

Thursday, Oct. 22. Mr. Blaney and Miss Strickland sing a duet at supper time. To cool him off, Mr. Sloan gives Mr. Blaney a glass of water.

Friday, Oct. 23. Double-header basketball game in gym. Ramblers vs. College team, and Sophomore girls vs. the rest of the college. "Sophs" and Ramblers win.

Saturday, Oct. 24. The chef gives us our first New England supper! Beans and cornbread.

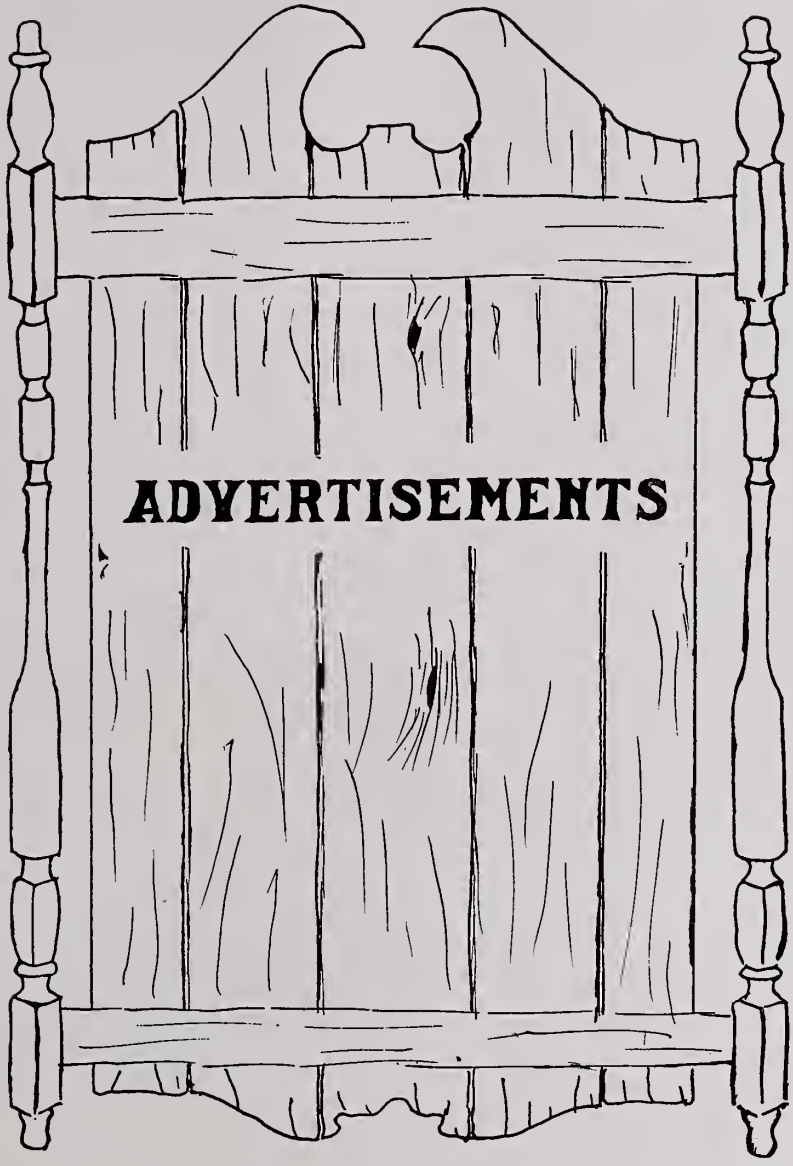
Sunday, Oct. 25. Professor Mingledorff makes his ministerial debut at E. N. C.

Monday, Oct. 26. Memorial service for President Nease. It is a year since he went away, but the inspiration of his presence is still with us.

Wednesday, Oct. 28. Professor Dixon speaks in prayer-meeting, urging us to much prayer for the coming revival. The girls' quartet meets with an accident.

Thursday, Oct. 29. We wonder how Ebbie Phillips has such illuminating dreams.

Friday, Oct. 30. Open House in the Girls' Dorm gives the boys a glimpse of clean rooms. But let them remember: "Dust they are, and unto dust they shall return" (at 10.45).


ADVERTISEMENTS

Calendar — Continued

Saturday, Oct. 31. Brother Hill preaches a message introductory to the revival campaign which is to follow — "Peter, the human personality used by the Holy Ghost."

Sunday, Nov. 1. Taking as his text, "Be ye holy, for I am holy," Brother Hill preaches an inspiring sermon on "The Wonderful Christ."

Monday, Nov. 2. According to Professor Mingledorff, the modern Renaissance is the period before an examination.

Tuesday, Nov. 3. Brother Hill seems to think he'll not take a new text until we live up to the old one.

Wednesday, Nov. 4. Brother Hill continues to preach on the Holiness of God.

Thursday, Nov. 5. The testimonies of many new converts assure us of the genuine spirit of the revival.

Friday, Nov. 6. We must have reached the standard of Brother Hill's text, for he takes a new one.

Saturday, Nov. 7. Brother Hill: "The only fellow that never made a mistake is the one who never did anything." Did you ever make a mistake?

Sunday, Nov. 8. Unusually victorious services close the revival campaign.

Monday, Nov. 9. B— s — n, while offering thanks at dinner: "Lord, help this food."

Tuesday, Nov. 10. The modern version of our assignment from God, according to President Gardner, is, "In that you have accepted Jesus, get up and go out and act like it."

Wednesday, Nov. 11. Colonel Prout speaks to us in a special Armistice Day chapel program given by the Fine Arts Department.

Thursday, Nov. 12. Rev. Mary Cove incites us to a strong determination against retrenchment in the missionary field.

Friday, Nov. 13. The Argumentation class "decides" that the Philippine Islands should be given immediate independence.

Saturday, Nov. 14. Some of us attend the conference of the Evangelical Students' League at Gordon College.

Sunday, Nov. 15. It's the Golden Rule that makes the narrow way.

Monday, Nov. 16. A collection of "new thoughts" in chapel; very few take part.

Tuesday, Nov. 17. Harvey and Ebbie get their car, christened "Sarah Lucile."

Wednesday, Nov. 18. Rev. Jimmie Miller preaches on fasting — a very much neglected theme.

Thursday, Nov. 19. Brother Aycock shows us that Peter wasn't always a backslider.

Friday, Nov. 20. Professor Dixon leaves us in Sidney, Australia; we hope we get back in time for Thanksgiving dinner.

Interdenominational Holiness Camp Meeting

MT. VERNON, VA.

Located on George Washington's original estate near West Lodge Gate

JULY 28–AUGUST 7, INCLUSIVE, 1932

Rev. Paul Reese
Rev. H. H. Hoyt
Rev. H. B. Brenner
Miss Bertha Munro
Rev. J. Glenn Gould
Rev. Milson Thomas

For information, address Mrs. J. H. Shrader, *Secretary*, Overlea, Md.

Nazarene Young People's Society

NEW ENGLAND DISTRICT

Labor Day Camp

Held at North Reading, Mass.

September 3 to 5, 1932

President	M. K. Moulton
Vice-President	E. S. Mann
Secretary	Margaret Brown
Treasurer	J. E. Riley

EMMANUEL CHURCH

FRASER HALL

229 Broadway, Pawtucket, R. I.

On United States Highway No. 1

Revs. Arthur and Lura Ingler, *Pastors*

12 French Street Telephone 2936

ORDER OF SERVICES

Sunday School	9.45 A.M.
Preaching Services	11 A.M. and 7 P.M.
Young People's Meeting	6.00 P.M.
Midweek — Wednesday	7.45 P.M.

COME AND SEE US

Many a person has made a false step by standing still

Church of the Nazarene

CORNER OF OCEAN AVENUE
AND GARFIELD PLACE

EAST ROCKAWAY, N. Y.

"But as He which hath called you is holy, so be ye holy in all manner of conversation."

REV. PAUL HILL, *Pastor*

124 GARFIELD PLACE
EAST ROCKAWAY, N. Y.

Malden Nazarene Church

JUDSON SQUARE

RADIO MINISTRY

WBSO BABSON'S (920K)
Fridays 3.30 p.m.

WLOE BOSTON (1500K)
Sundays 9.30 a.m.

SELDEN DEE KELLEY, *Minister*
8 HIGH STREET
Telephone, Malden 3290

Evangelistic Center
of Malden, Massachusetts

REV. O. L. BENEDUM, *Pastor*
667 St. Clair Avenue
Telephone, Main 1592

The First Church of the Nazarene

Corner St. Clair and Lincoln Avenues, East Liverpool, Ohio

SUNDAY SERVICES

Sunday School, EMMA DURBIN, *Superintendent*	9.30 A.M.
Morning Worship	10.45 A.M.
Junior N. Y. P. S., MRS. GEORGIA STAUFFER, *Superintendent*	2.00 P.M
Senior N. Y. P. S., MRS. MAPLE FLOYD, *President*	6.30 P.M
Evangelistic Service	7.30 P.M

MID-WEEK SERVICES

Bible Study Class, Monday	7.30 P.M.
Cottage Prayer Meeting, Thursday	7.30 P.M.
Church Prayer Meeting, Wednesday	7.30 P.M.
Old-Fashioned Class Meeting, S. S. BENNETT, *Leader*, Friday	7.30 P.M.

"GREAT IS THE LORD, AND GREATLY TO BE PRAISED."

Church of the Nazarene

NEW HAVEN, CONN.

LAWRENCE STREET, NEAR FOSTER

REV. CHESTER A. SMITH, *Pastor*

SERVICES

Bible School	10.00 A. M.
Worship	11.00 A. M.
N. Y. P. S.	6.45 P. M.
Evangelistic Service	7.45 P. M.
Prayer Meeting Wednesdays	7.45 P. M.

A CORDIAL WELCOME TO ALL SERVICES

Church of the Nazarene

233 EASTERN AVENUE
EAST LYNN, MASS.

REV. C. B. STRANG, *Pastor*
227 EASTERN AVENUE

The Church with

A FINE EQUIPMENT
AN EVANGELISTIC PROGRAM
AND A BIG FUTURE

We Welcome You

Calendar — Continued

Saturday, Nov. 21. The class in General Psychology has an off-campus meeting; we leave our books behind.

Sunday, Nov. 22. The quartet helps New Bedford beat Malden in the Sunday school contest.

Monday, Nov. 23. Miss Matheson, National Field Secretary of the W. C. T. U., speaks in chapel.

Tuesday, Nov. 24. "Uncle Buster" Peavey struts around the campus.

Wednesday, Nov. 25. The dorms are vacated for — Home Sweet Home.

Sunday, Nov. 29. The quartet is in South Manchester, Connecticut, in a week-end rally.

Monday, Nov. 30. Dick Sloan has been home for Thanksgiving — but we wonder whose home! !

Tuesday, Dec. 1. A very appropriate chapel talk, "Blessed are they that hunger."

Thursday, Dec. 3. "Scotty" Rankin could not have been out with Mary last night; he was on time for his eight o'clock class.

Friday, Dec. 4. Professor Dixon brings us home from Australia, by a roundabout way.

Saturday, Dec. 5. Jimmy Jones hitch-hikes to the Cape as usual. He reports increasing interest in his little church down there.

Sunday, Dec. 6. The quartet is holding a week-end rally in Haverhill.

Monday, Dec. 7. Ho, hum! Another week of school begins.

Tuesday, Dec. 8. The Trustees have a special meeting, but we don't have a special dinner.

Wednesday, Dec. 9. One of our Alumni, Rev. Lloyd Byron, preaches in prayer meeting: "With men this is impossible, but with God all things are possible."

Thursday, Dec. 10. The etiquette rules are read at supper time; but it hurt the first time we sat down at the left of our chairs.

Friday, Dec. 11. A double-header basketball game.

Saturday, Dec. 12. Boneita Pyle says she can't afford to go home for Christmas; Marion Manchester says she can't afford not to go home. We wonder why!

Monday, Dec. 14. The Sophomores have their party at Professor Spangenberg's; another want "ad" is missing from the paper — "Buster" Peavey got a woman.

Tuesday, Dec. 15. The snapshot contest begins.

Wednesday, Dec. 16. "Hank" Reeves, testifying in prayer meeting: "I want everyone to know I'm pressing on." We knew prayer meeting was a place for testifying, but not for advertising.

Emmanuel Church of the Nazarene

DERSTINE AND RICHARDSON AVENUES, LANSDALE, PA.

REV. B. F. SHECKELS, *Pastor*

421 Derstine Avenue — Telephone 4446

SUNDAY SERVICES

9.30 Sunday School — *6.30 N. Y. P. S.*
10.30 Preaching — *7.45 Preaching*

WEDNESDAY EVENING

8.00 Prayer Meeting

COME AND WORSHIP WITH US

Church of the Nazarene

CORNER ST. JAMES AVENUE AND STATE STREET
SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

SUNDAY SERVICES

Sunday School	10.00 A.M.
Junior Meeting	6.30 P.M.
Preaching	11 A.M. and 7.30 P.M.

WEEK-DAY SERVICES

Prayer Meeting — Wednesday	7.30 P.M.

REV. D. WARD ALBRIGHT, *Minister*

A CORDIAL WELCOME TO ALL

Church of the Nazarene

ESSEX STREET — CLIFTONDALE, MASS.

SUNDAY

Morning Worship	10.30 A.M.
Sunday School	12.00 M.
Junior Mission Band	3.00 P.M.
Evangelistic Service	7.00 P.M.

WEEK NIGHTS

Y. P. S. Wednesday	7.00 P.M.
Prayer Meeting Friday	7.30 P.M.
Men's Prayer Meeting Saturday	8.00 P.M.

REV. THOMAS B. GREENE, *Pastor*

14-A Jackson Street — Telephone, Saugus 478-R

If there is no bright side, polish up the dark one

WASHINGTON-PHILADELPHIA DISTRICT CAMP MEETING

August 5–14 Inclusive

Held at Leslie, Maryland. Halfway between Philadelphia and Baltimore, on Route 40

Workers for 1932: Dr. John W. Goodwin, General Superintendent of the Church of the Nazarene

Jarette Aycock and Wife — Successful Evangelists

Eastern Nazarene College Male Quartet

For Information, Write

Rev. J. N. Nielson, Collingdale, Pa. Rev. E. E. Grosse, Norristown, Pa.

FIRST CHURCH OF THE NAZARENE

234 FRANKLIN ST., CAMBRIDGE, MASS.

REV. J. D. THOMAS, *Pastor*

Residence, 43 Cottage Street, Cambridge, Mass.

SUNDAY SERVICES

10.00 a.m. Prayer Meeting
10.30 a.m. Preaching
6.15 p.m. N. Y. P. S. Meeting
7.00 p.m. Preaching
12.00 M. Sunday School

Holiness unto the Lord is our Watchword and Song

Mr. E. R. Blaisdell, *School Superintendent*

Mr. James F. Randall, *Assistant Superintendent*

Prayer Meeting Tuesday and Friday, 7.30 p.m.

A CORDIAL INVITATION AND A GLAD WELCOME ARE EXTENDED TO EVERYONE TO ATTEND OUR MEETINGS

HOOPLE CHURCH OF THE NAZARENE

64 MENEHAN STREET, BROOKLYN, N. Y.

W. E. RILEY, *Pastor*

691 Chauncey Street

Sunday School	9.30 A.M.
Morning Worship	11.00 A.M.
Y. P. N. League	7.00 P.M.
Evangelistic Service	8.00 P.M.
Tuesday Class Meeting	8.00 P.M.
Thursday Prayer Meeting	8.00 P.M.

Take Lexington Avenue Subway from Grand Central Station to Brooklyn Bridge; change to Broadway Brooklyn Subway; get off at Gates Avenue Station; walk downtown three blocks to Menehan Street and two blocks right

---

Calendar — Continued

Thursday, Dec. 17. Just think where we'll be a week from tonight.

Friday, Dec. 18. The Chorus presents its annual Christmas Cantata.

Saturday, Dec. 19. The boys win the snapshot contest; as usual, they get what they want.

Sunday, Dec. 20. Professor Angell's Christmas sermon would have us combine the spirit of giving with the July Fourth spirit of rejoicing.

Monday, Dec. 21. The Primary Department gives a Christmas program, but some of the college "kids" didn't get a chance to recite.

Tuesday, Dec. 22. Mrs. Blanchard gives a party in the dining room for the "college family."

Wednesday, Dec. 23. We all go home for Christmas — except those who stay .

Thursday, Dec. 24. Benson hangs up his stocking.

Friday, Dec. 25. "I have an invitation away for a turkey dinner. Will see you later." — The Editor.

Tuesday, Jan. 5. "All right, staff, let's go again. I'm over my Christmas dinner." — The Editor.

Wednesday, Jan. 6. Duncan Rogers returns, reporting that his Christmas vacation was the "Berry's."

Thursday, Jan. 7. The boys get their "kisses"; they are so greedy that the nurse does a rushing business.

Friday, Jan. 8. We don't know whether Eunice Lanpher took up her bed and walked, or not; anyway, she slept out in the hall.

Saturday, Jan. 9. Congratulations, President Gardner! Welcome, Gayl Geline!

Sunday, Jan. 10. New collection plates!

Monday, Jan. 11. Why do people get wet when they go tobogganing? Ask Mr. Schlosser and Mr. Cornell.

Tuesday, Jan. 12. Professor Angell speaks in chapel on Psalm 119. Yet we get out on time.

Wednesday, Jan. 13. The Quartet reports a very successful revival service in Woonsocket with Evangelist A. B. Carey.

Thursday, Jan. 14. The girls lose their combs — some also their heads.

Friday, Jan. 15. The NAUTILUS money-raising contest begins. General Poole and Admiral Blaney take up arms.

Saturday, Jan. 16. The tablecloths are changed and we get clean napkins.

Sunday, Jan. 17. Dr. Knapp visits us and preaches in the morning.

Monday, Jan. 18. President Gardner's encouraging report of the General Board Meeting proves to us that although this is a time of depression, yet God's work is prospering.

The contest is gaining momentum.

PEOPLE'S CHURCH *of the* NAZARENE

ASHMONT STREET, PROVIDENCE, R. I.

SUNDAY SERVICES

Preaching . . . . 10.30 a.m. and 7.00 p.m.
Sunday School 12.00 m. Robert Clougher, *Superintendent*
Y. P. S., 6 p.m. . . . Louis Vale, *President*

PRAYER MEETING, THURSDAY, 7.45 p.m.

GEORGE D. RILEY, *Pastor*
RESIDENCE, 278 SWAN STREET
Telephone, Broad 9540
WE SPECIALIZE IN HELPFULNESS

Ithiel Falls Camp Meeting

JOHNSON, VERMONT

August 19 to 28, 1932

WORKERS

Rev. Clyde R. Sumner, Moores, N. Y., in charge
Rev. W. Edmund Smith, West Somerville, Mass.
Rev. Floyd N. Bradley, Merchantville, N. J.
Miss Ruth Belmont, Wolcott, Vt., Pianist

For further information write the secretary

MRS. G. C. OLIVER
97 Boynton Avenue
Plattsburg, N. Y.

Church of the Nazarene

CORNER ELM AND RUSSELL STREETS,
SOMERVILLE, MASS.

Rev. T. W. DELONG, *Pastor*

Telephone, Somerset 7470-R 17 WILLOW STREET

SUNDAY SERVICES

9.30 a.m. Prayer Meeting 6.00 p.m. N. Y. P. S.
10.30 a.m. Preaching 7.00 p.m. Preaching
12.15 p.m. Sunday School

CHARLES F. GEDDIS, *Superintendent*

PRAYER MEETING — Tuesday and Friday Nights at 7.30

All are invited to worship with us

It is easier to acquire learning than to hide the lack of it

NEW YORK DISTRICT

CHURCH OF THE NAZARENE

REV. HOWARD V. MILLER, *District Superintendent*

THE DISTRICT WITH THE LARGEST POPULATION IN AMERICA

Our Problem — To reach as many as possible with the Gospel of Christ.
We are loyal to Eastern Nazarene College.

"*The Lord gave the Word, Great was the company of those that published it.*"
PSALM 68–11.

New England District Camp Meeting

NORTH READING, MASS.

July 1 to 11, 1932

REV. R. T. WILLIAMS, D.D., General Superintendent, Church of the Nazarene

REV. C. H. BABCOCK, Los Angeles, California

MR. N. B. VANDALL, 303 Brittan Road, Akron, Ohio

MISS EDITH COVE, in charge of Children's Work.

For accommodations write

MISS ROSE WRIGHT

1073 MIDDLESEX AVENUE, LOWELL, MASS.

WASHINGTON-PHILADELPHIA DISTRICT

The Washington-Philadelphia District's interest in Eastern Nazarene College is keen. We have faith in this institution which God has ordained and trust that she shall have success financially, scholastically, and spiritually. We are looking for young men and women to come from the College as spiritually trained leaders and laymen to be the church of tomorrow.

REV. D. E. HIGGS, *District Superintendent*

REV. B. F. SHECKLES, *District Secretary* MR. G. E. HUDSON, *District Treasurer*

Calendar — Continued

Tuesday, Jan. 19. When Clarice Berry sees Duncan in his new uniform, she understands how a girl can fall in love with a soldier.

Wednesday, Jan. 20. The contest is extended over the last of the semester.

Thursday, Jan. 21. Examinations begin; the chapel service seems to represent the "survival of the fittest."

Friday, Jan. 22. The Navy girls display excellent perseverance when they defeat the Army girls in a basketball game. The Army boys answer with a defeat for the Navy boys.

Saturday, Jan. 23. We all (?) clean our rooms.

Sunday, Jan. 24. Professor Angell shows us in pantomime the blind leading the blind.

Monday, Jan. 25. President DeLong of N. N. C. reminisces on his E. N. C. days.

The Army plane reaches the Golden Gate.

Tuesday, Jan. 26. President Gardner and the Quartet go to Maine for a week. What will the Navy do without its Admiral?

Wednesday, Jan. 27. Professor Garrison tells us his experiences. All things are possible with God.

Thursday, Jan. 28. Professor Mingledorff helps us to "unlax" with his original chapel talk.

Friday, Jan. 29. Impromptu social in the dining hall; John Warren in charge — use your imagination.

Saturday, Jan. 30. Army and Navy both in ambush. Wait till Tuesday.

Sunday, Jan. 31. What is your grade in Professor Angell's revival examination?

Monday, Feb. 1. President Gardner reports a very successful campaign in Maine. Isn't it astonishing? He asks our people for two and three cents to save the school in this crisis, and he comes back with several hundred dollars.

Tuesday, Feb. 2. 10 p.m. The contest has ended; wonder who won?

Wednesday, Feb. 3. The Navy wins over the Army by only a few dollars. What do you say, Navy? Let's give General Poole three cheers. Hip, Hip, Hurrah! Ditto! Ditto!

Thursday, Feb. 4. We're having a real snowstorm tonight.

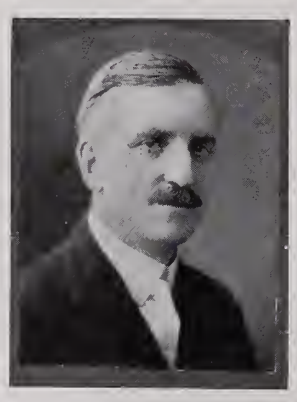
Friday, Feb. 5. Dr. H. P. Sloan of Temple University speaks in chapel on "The Self-Consciousness of Christ." In the evening Dr. J. H. Shrader of Baltimore lectures on "Health Aspects of Nutrition."

Saturday, Feb. 6. The Shrader sisters receive a lot of paternal advice.

Wollaston Church of the Nazarene

COLLEGE CHAPEL

"The Students' Church"



SERVICES

Sunday

Sunday School	10.00 A.M.
Morning Worship	11.00 A.M.
Y. P. S.	6.30 P.M.
Evangelistic Service	7.15 P.M.

Wednesday

Prayer Meeting	7.00 P.M.

REV. E. E. ANGELL, *Pastor*

Telephone, Granite 9051-M 198 BEACH STREET

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Work that is not finished is not work at all.

Calendar — Continued

Sunday, Feb. 7. "Are you living up to the standards of sanctification?" Rev. Lawrence Reed begins his revival campaign with us.

Monday, Feb. 8. Professor Marquart announces a new class to be held on two-hour days. We wonder how long other days are!

Tuesday, Feb. 9. Rev. Reed impresses on us the need of the consciousness of a clean heart and nature as an evidence of our sanctification.

Wednesday, Feb. 10. After a day of fasting and prayer through our entire zone we are confident of victory for E. N. C. in its present crisis.

Thursday, Feb. 11. "And when the day of Pentecost was fully come. . . ."

Friday, Feb. 12. Lincoln emancipated the slaves, but I guess he forgot us.

Saturday, Feb. 13. Just an ordinary E. N. C. Saturday!!

Sunday, Feb. 14. Brother Reed goes home leaving us more firmly established in the experience of sanctification.

Monday, Feb. 15. "Hickory, dickory, dock;
Mayo wound the chapel clock."
It's going, for a change!

Tuesday, Feb. 16. No heat, no chapel, salad for dinner!!

Wednesday, Feb. 17. Miss Lewis tells some of her experiences in Palestine.

Thursday, Feb. 18. A news dispatch from the "united" press:

"I, Charles Smith, take thee, Glennis Haines, to be my wedded wife."

Friday, Feb. 19. Miss Strickland keeps Professor Munro and the English Lit class informed on the latest movie news!

Saturday, Feb. 20. A new male quartet goes with President Gardner to New York on a campaign for the school.

Sunday, Feb. 21. The Sunday School and Young People's Convention at Everett.

Monday, Feb. 22. "I've often stopped to wonder
At fate's peculiar ways;
For nearly all our famous men
Were born on holidays."

Tuesday, Feb. 23. Let's see, what were our assignments for today?

Wednesday, Feb. 24. "And for their sakes —"; Rev. Samuel Young speaks in chapel.
"They consecrate their time, but their watches are stopped; they consecrate their pocketbooks, but there's nothing in them."

Thursday, Feb. 25. Do you improve the atmosphere about you?

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"Wherewithal shall a young man cleanse his way? By taking heed thereunto according to thy word." Psalms 119:9.

"And this is the word which by the gospel is preached unto you." I Peter 1:25.

"All power is given unto me in heaven and in earth.

Go ye therefore, and teach all nations, baptizing them in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost.

Teaching them to observe all things whatsoever I have commanded you: and lo, I am with you alway, even unto the end of the world." Matthew 28:18–20.

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After Professor Mann has led us in singing "There's Honey in the Rock" and "It Tastes Like Honey in the Rock," Professor Angell asks why Brother Mann likes these "honey" songs so well.

Edna Dick (in philosophy class): "Can a man in this world be a woman in the next?"
Professor Dixon: "Oh yes! It's possible for anyone to go from bad to worse."

Professor Mingledorff's definition of love: An inward inexpressibility and an outward all-overishness.

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Calendar — Continued

Friday, Feb. 26. Leap Year Party!!

"My heart goes out to you,
My tears are not a few,
As I listen to the offer that you make me.
So I'll do the best I can
To be your future man,
And trust to luck that you will not forsake me!"

Saturday, Feb. 27. Some of the girls are still thrilled — and hopeful — after last night's adventure.

Sunday, Feb. 28. "Rejoice always." We refuse to lose the revival spirit.

Monday, Feb. 29. What will you be doing one year from today?

Tuesday, March 1. What atmosphere does the wind of adversity pick up when it blows across you?

Wednesday, March 2. A new missionary outlook!! . . . South America, the Neglected Continent.

Thursday, March 3. Phil Tracy thinks that because the berries we had for dinner were not fresh, they must be elderberries.

Friday, March 4. The newly organized literary societies give their first program.

Saturday, March 5. A new forward movement is launched at E. N. C. — we'll soon have Recreation Rooms in the Mansion.

Sunday, March 6. From Professor Angell's sermon on Christian friendship: "Friendship ceases when friendship is lost from the heart."

Monday, March 7. Report Day, and Marion Sinclair doesn't report for the Chinese Mission; Mr. Wilkins takes his turn.

Tuesday, March 8. Ferne Watts sits at the librarian's desk, and studies!

Wednesday, March 9. One hundred per cent response to the chapel announcements today — there are none.

Thursday, March 10. We dare any one to talk overtime in chapel; we have a new electric clock.

Friday, March 11. Hurrah!! . . . the recreation rooms are open.

Saturday, March 12. The NAUTILUS ad men take advantage of a free day to bring in money.

Sunday, March 13. The Massachusetts group conduct the Young People's Society.

Monday, March 14. E. N. C. and the community enjoy a special treat in the concert by Alexander Kaminsky, Russian Imperial Violinist.

Tuesday, March 15. Rev. Roy Hollenback speaks to us of the privileges of God's anointed.

Wednesday, March 16. Rev. A. F. Gallup speaks in prayer meeting.

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Sunday

10.30 a.m. Morning Service
12.00 m. Sunday School
5.45 p.m. N. Y. P. S. Meeting
7.00 p.m. Praise and Preaching

Tuesday

7.30 p.m. Prayer Meeting

Thursday

7.30 p.m. Prayer Meeting

REV. R. J. KIRKLAND, *Pastor*

Sunday School Superintendent
WILLIAM H. BRAND

N. Y. P. S. President
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Calendar — Concluded

Thursday, March 17. Is "Ebbie" ashamed of his nationality? We think so! It is St. Patrick's Day and he is wearing a black tie.

Friday, March 18. NAUTILUS Banquet! The Navy gave all its money to Mr. Poole and had to eat Army rations.

Saturday, March 19. Spring housecleaning begins in the girls' dorm, but *status quo* still reigns in the boys' rooms.

Sunday, March 20. President Gardner urges us not to shrink from bearing the reproach of the cross.

Monday, March 21. The next step in E. N. C.'s forward movement — physical training classes are organized.

Tuesday, March 22. Rev. Bona Fleming and John E. Moore visit us in chapel.

Wednesday, March 23. We enjoy a chapel talk by Miss Sarah Palmer, an evangelist of the United Presbyterian Church.

Thursday, March 24. The Holy Spirit moves in our midst as Bona Fleming preaches again in chapel — a blessed service.

Friday, March 25. Professor Parsons returns and gives two of his characteristic talks.

In the evening the Expression Department "expresses" the Easter spirit.

Saturday, March 26. "How many spare minutes do you have?" Let's go to the recreation rooms.

Sunday, March 27. The Easter message is inspiringly presented in song and story as the chorus sings "Hail the Victor," and Miss Simpson reads "The Resurrection."

Monday, March 28. The male quartet gets stranded and has to be towed in.

Tuesday, March 29. The staff puts in a busy day getting the NAUTILUS ready for the printer.

Wednesday, March 30. We welcome Dr. Babcock and the Vaughan Radio Quartet at chapel and in the dining hall.

Thursday, March 31. Evangelist J. A. Rodgers in a chapel message exhorts us to "go out and do the job."

Friday, April 1. All Fools' Day — Freshman Social.

NAUTILUS goes to press.

COMING EVENTS

April 7. Campus Day.

April 20-24. New England Assembly.

April 15-25. Spring vacation.

Academy Senior Sneak Day.

Y. M. A. A. Outing.

June 3-6. Commencement exercises. Dr. William Houghton, of Calvary Baptist Church, New York City, speaker.

Campus Philosophy

One fellow comes to college
  And stays from year to year;
But from his interest in things
  You'd hardly know he's here.
You see him come and go to class,
  And in the dining hall.
He's nice enough; but then he's good
  For nothing much at all.

Another one comes rushing up
  All full of pep and vim;
'Twould almost seem, the way he acts,
  The world was owned by him.
It only takes a week or so
  Till, sure as you're alive,
He knows us all; and then he's boss;
  'Tis that which makes him thrive.

But give me the one who knows his place and takes it,
And I'll show you the one who owns the world — he makes it.

H. B.

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